F-46.112
W4495ws

FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division SCB

Section 5218

DEAD LETTER OFFICE.
K 1307
Vol. 26
P. O. DEPT.

PREFACE.

The need of a thoroughly good and inexpensive song book for Sunday Schools and Young People's Societies, has induced us to prepare "Welcome Songs."

This book contains the usual number of hymns and tunes of the ordinary song collection.

The price is far below that of any similar book.

It is bound in compact and lasting form.

It is largely a book of songs for young people.

It contains many choice old pieces, such as, "Shall we Gather at the River?" "Dare to do Right," "Yield not to Temptation," "Kind Words Can Never Die," "Angry Words," "Scatter Seeds of Kindness," "Jesus the Light of the World," "There is Sunshine in my Soul," etc.

It contains a selection of new pieces, from upwards of 1,300 original hymns written expressly for our Sunday-school publications, and some of the best from late song collections of other publishers.

Also a goodly number of pieces written expressly for the book.

DAVID C. COOK,
T. MARTIN TOWNE, } EDITORS.

PRICES.

POPULAR EDITION.—*Flexible Cloth*, single copy, postpaid, 10 cents. Per hundred, $7.50, charges extra.

EXTRA EDITION.—*Boards. Cloth* (on heavy paper, wide margin, bound in stiff boards, full cloth cover, with embossed side title, red edges, etc.), single copy, postpaid, 20 cents. Per hundred, $15, charges extra.

DAVID C. COOK PUBLISHING CO.,
36 Washington Street, Chicago.

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
MAR 15 1933
SEMINARY

WELCOME SONGS

No. 1. WOULD YOU HAVE YOUR LIFE ALL SUNSHINE

DAVID C. COOK. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Would you have your life all sun - shine, Do you want its wor-ries o'er?
Yield your-self to Je - sus ful - ly, Trust His love [*Omit.* . . .]
2. It will bright-en all life's griev - ing, It will gild its cloud-ed sky,
It will make its pains your glo - ry, Smil - ing, you [*Omit.*]

CHORUS.

and want no more. Come, then, come in - to the full-ness Of the light of
shall dare to die.

Je - sus' love, Yield your life to His blest guidance, You shall dwell with Him a-bove.

3 Have you time to give to love Him,
For communion by the way?
Take Him, then, as your companion,
Keep Him with you all the day.

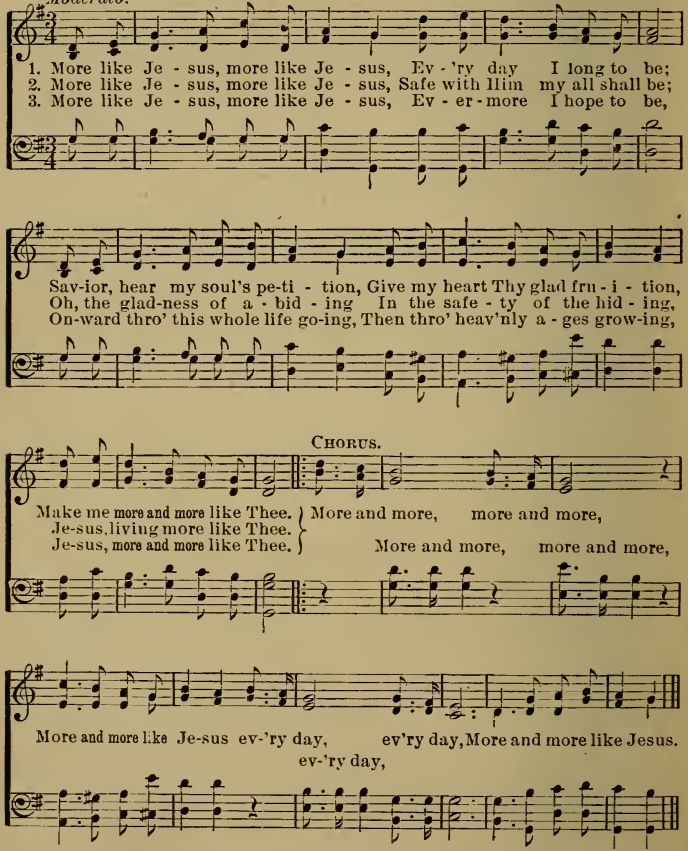
4 Do you long for rest and heaven,
He your rest and heaven shall be,
Cast on Him your every burden,
Rest in Him eternally.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 2. MORE LIKE JESUS.

Rev. A. A. Hoskins. Henry Tucker. By per

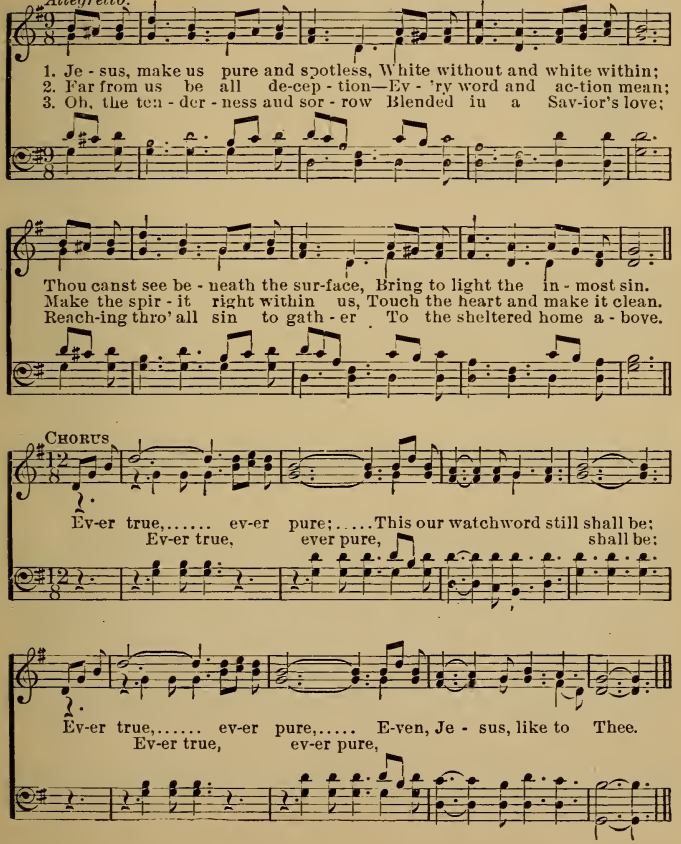
Moderato.



No. 3. EVER TRUE, EVER PURE.

MAGGIE W. SNODGRASS. T. MARTIN TOWNE. By per.

Allegretto.



No. 4. LOVE IS THE KEY.

KATE SUMNER BURR. T. MARTIN TOWNE. By per.

1. On - ly the heart that is lov - ing can know,
   On - ly the heart that is lov - ing can share
2. On - ly the heart that is lov - ing can lie
   On - ly the heart that is lov - ing can say
3. On - ly the heart that is lov - ing can sing,
   On - ly the heart that is lov - ing shall soar

CHORUS.

Free-dom from bond-age in serv-ice be - low;
Sweet-est com-mun-ion with Je - sus in prayer.
Calm - ly sub - mis-sive when sor-row is nigh;
Je - sus is pre-cious by night and by day.
Glo - ry to Je - sus. Re-deem - er and King;
O - ver the riv - er to heaven's bright shore.

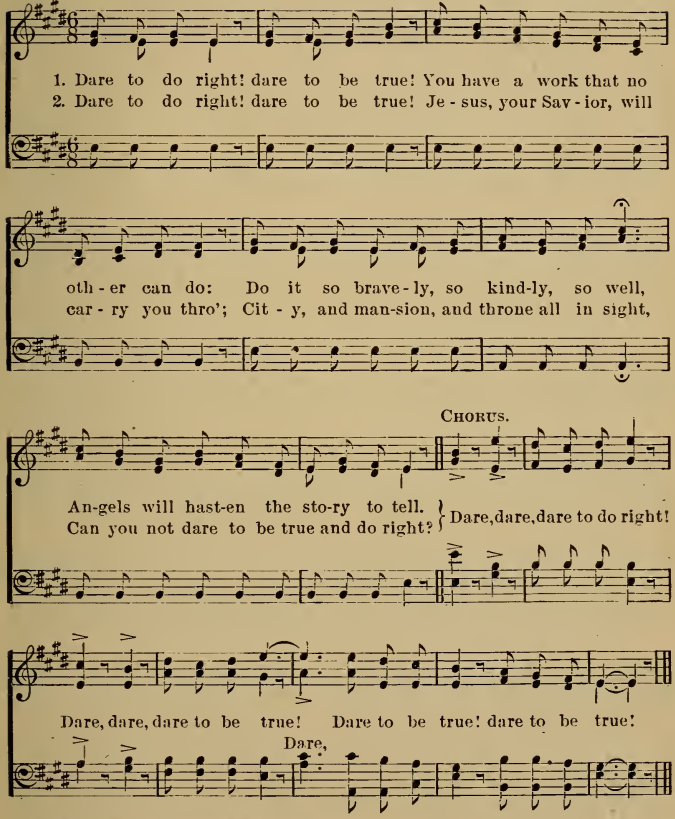
Love is the key to
Love is the key to
Love is the key to

bless-ings un-told. Love is the key, love is the key; Love is the

key to blessings un-told, Love is the beau - ti - ful key.

No. 5. DARE TO DO RIGHT.

Rev. Geo. Lansing Taylor. Wm. B. Bradbury.

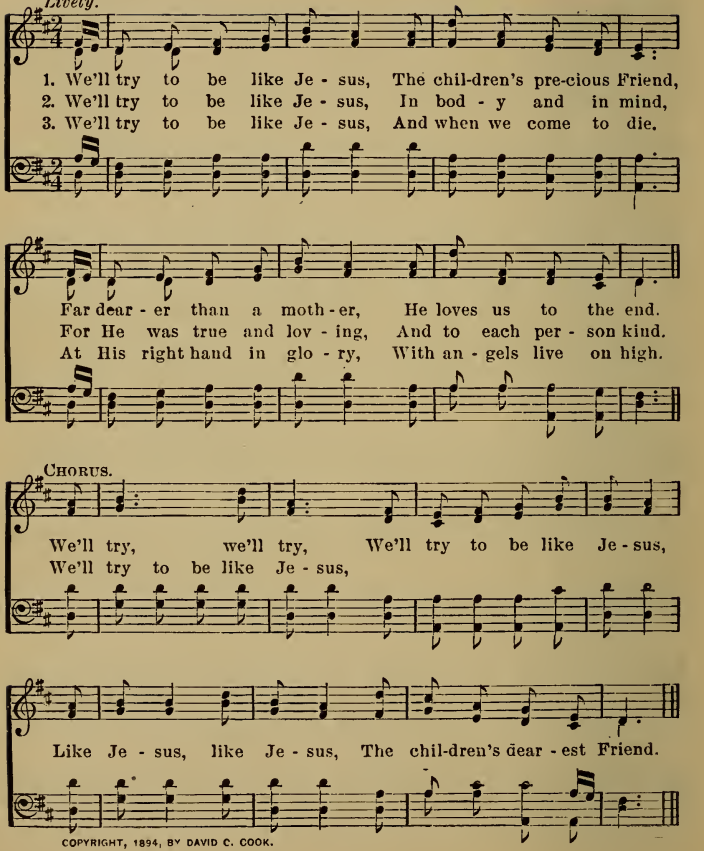


USED BY AN ARRANGEMENT WITH THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

No. 6. **LIKE JESUS.**

Arranged. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

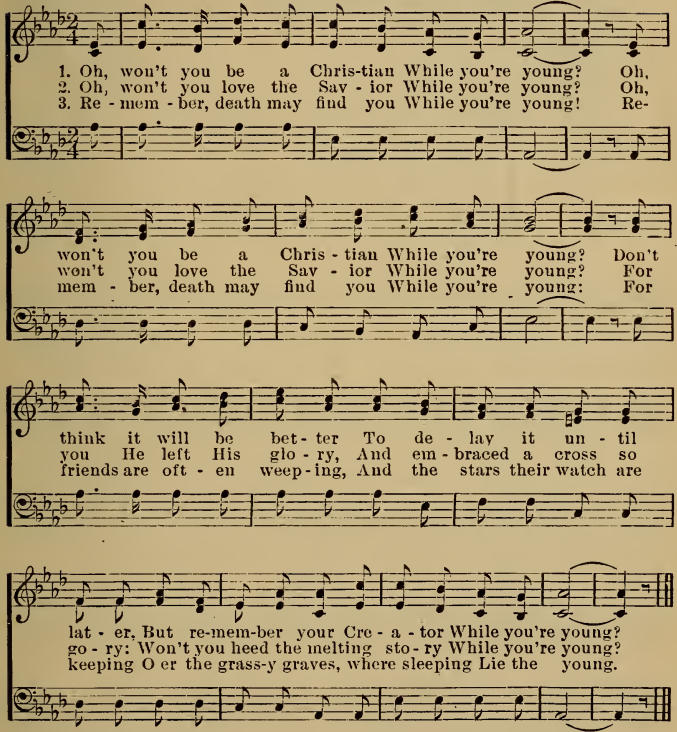
Lively.



COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 7. OH, WON'T YOU BE A CHRISTIAN?

A. A. G.



4 ‖: Oh, walk the path to glory
While you're young; :‖
And Jesus will befriend you,
And from danger will defend you,
And a peace divine will send you
While you're young.

5 ‖: Then won't you be a Christian
While you're young? :‖
Why from the future borrow,
When, ere comes another morrow,
You may weep in endless sorrow
While you're young?

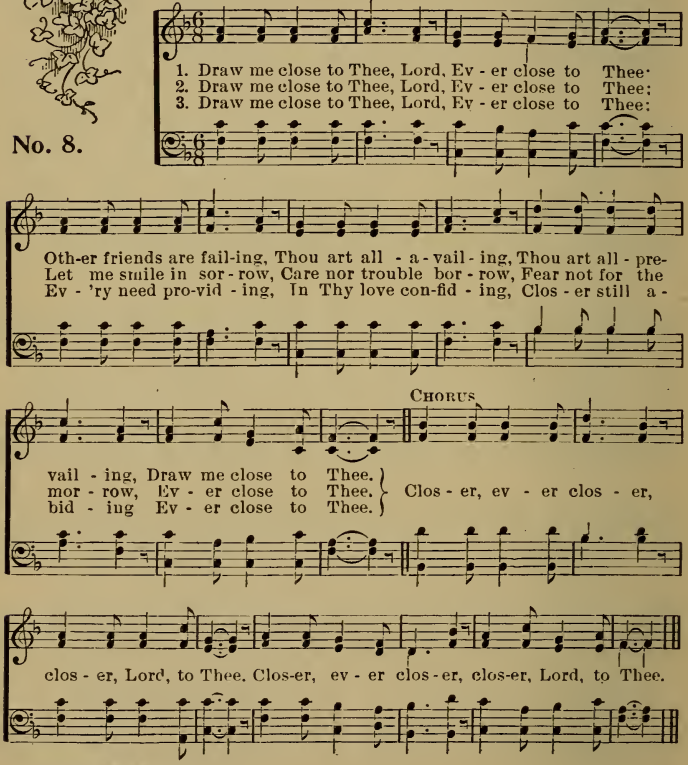
FROM "HAPPY VOICES," BY PERMISSION OF A. A. GRALEY.

Draw Me Close To Thee

D. C. C.

DAVID C. COOK.
Harmony, T. M. T.

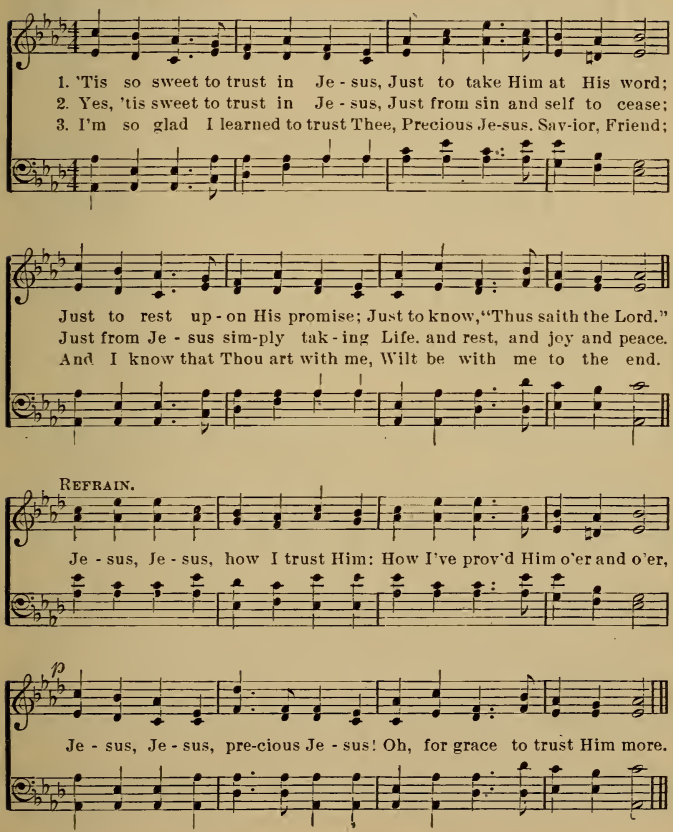
No. 8.



COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C COOK.

No. 9. 'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS.

MRS. LOUISA M. R. STEAD. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.



BY PERMISSION OF W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

TRIM YOUR LAMP.

E. LENA GRISWOLD. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

No. 10.

1. Now trim your lamp for Je-sus, Let not your light be dim;
2. Now trim your lamp for Je-sus, Nor let it hid-den be;
3. Now trim your lamp for Je-sus; 'Tis He who bids you shine;
4. Then trim your lamp for Je-sus, Nor deem it e'er a cross

Full well He knows each ac - tion That you may do for Him.
Be not a-shamed of Je - sus, He's not a - shamed of thee.
And His shall be the glo - ry, A crown of life be thine.
To brave - ly shine for Je - sus 'Mid earth-ly sin and loss.

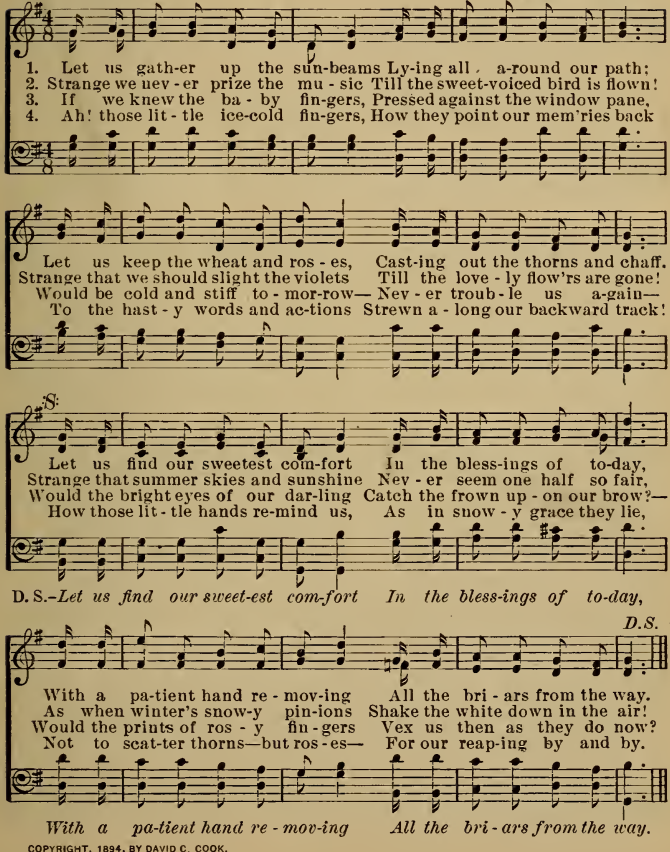
CHORUS.

Then trim your lamp for Je - sus, And to your faith be true;
The world will judge of Je - sus By what they see in you.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 11. GATHER UP THE SUNBEAMS.

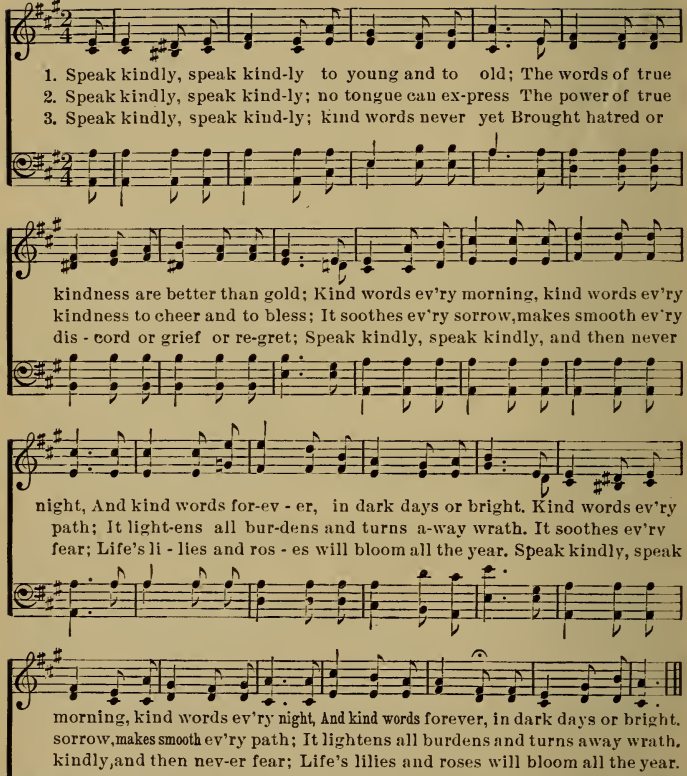
MRS. ALBERT SMITH. T. MARTIN TOWNE.



COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 12. SPEAK KINDLY.

LUELLA CLARK. L. E. JONES.

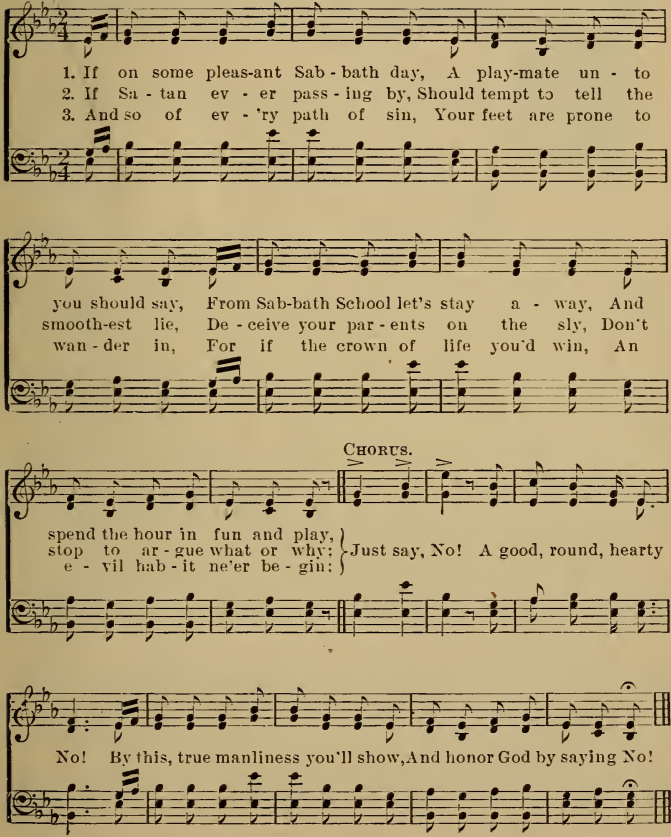


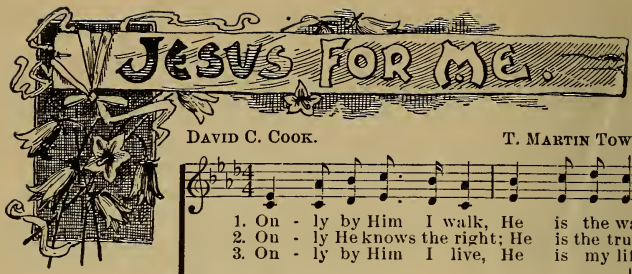
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 13.

SAY NO!

O. D. Sherman. C. E. Pollock. By per.





DAVID C. COOK. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

No. 14.

1. On - ly by Him I walk, He is the way;
2. On - ly He knows the right; He is the truth;
3. On - ly by Him I live, He is my life;

In Him I can - not stray, No harm can reach the way,
In Him all truth I find, He gives each word that's kind,
He is my life and light, He prompts each act that's right,

CHORUS.

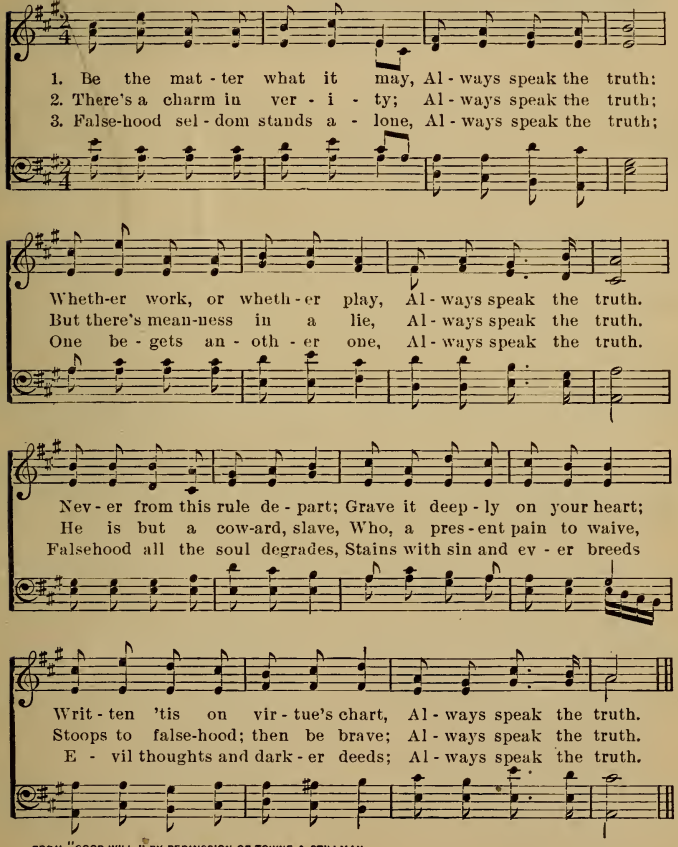
Leads to e - ter - nal day, He is the way.
He puts right tho'ts in mind, He is the truth.
He gives my hand its might, He is my life.
} Best of all friends is He,

Lov - ing me con-stant-ly; Ev - er with Him to be, Je - sus for me.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 15. ALWAYS SPEAK THE TRUTH.

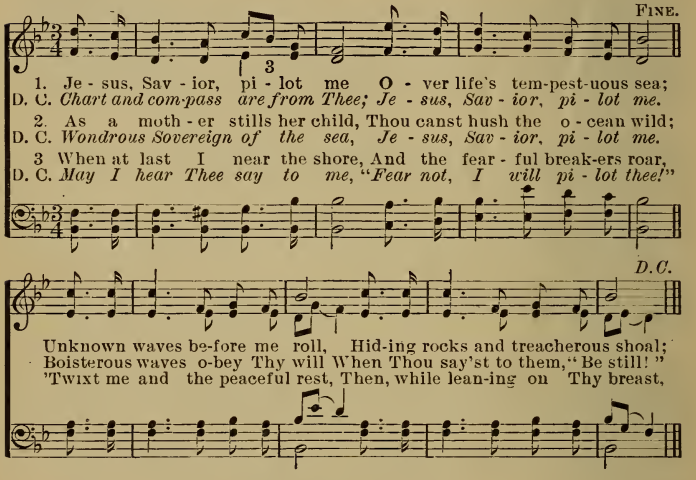
J. W. PRATT.



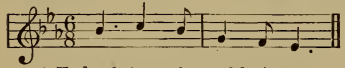
FROM "GOOD WILL," BY PERMISSION OF TOWNE & STILLMAN.

JESUS PILOT ME

No. 16. J. E. GOULD.



No. 17. **JESUS IS MINE.**



1 Fade, fade each earthly joy,
Jesus is mine!
Break every tender tie,
Jesus is mine!
Dark is the wilderness,
Earth hath no resting place,
Jesus alone can bless,
Jesus is mine.

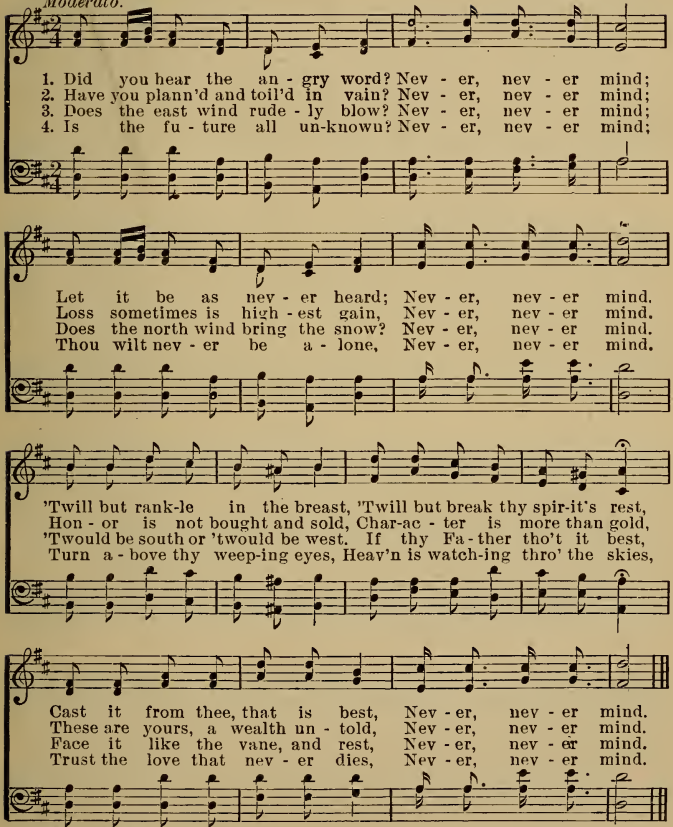
2 Tempt not my soul away,
Jesus is mine!
Here would I ever stay,
Jesus is mine!
Perishing things of clay,
Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away,
Jesus is mine!

3 Farewell, mortality,
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, eternity,
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest,
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome, my Savior's breast,
Jesus is mine.

No. 18. NEVER MIND.

Rev. HENRY BURTON, M. A. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Moderato.



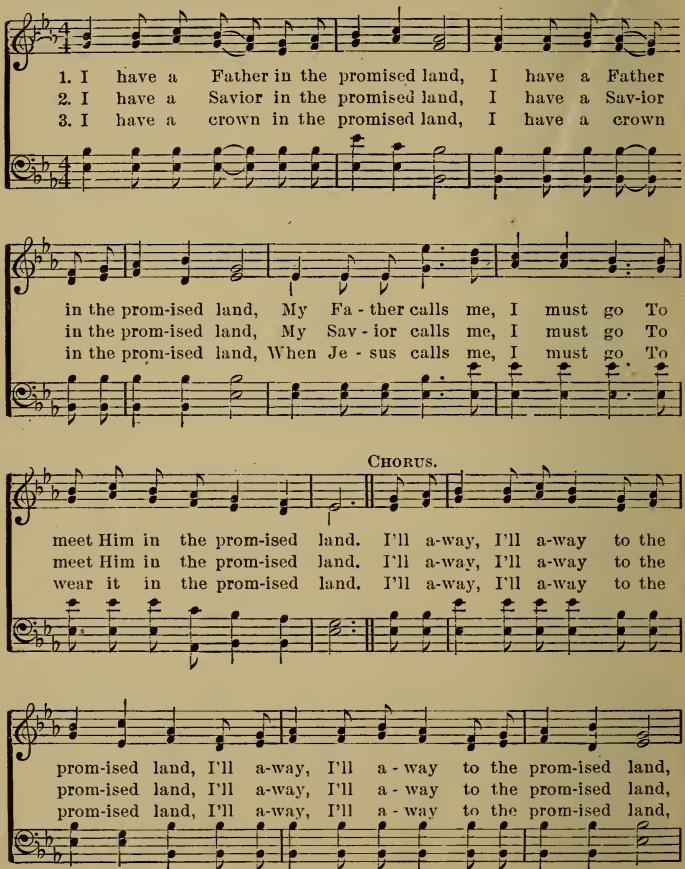
COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY S. W. STRAUB.

No. 19.

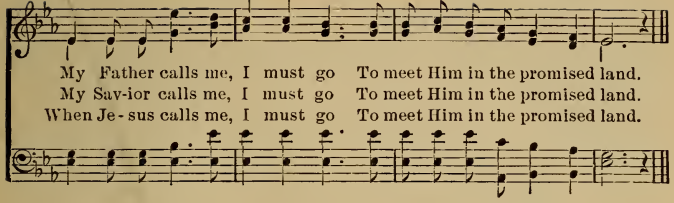
I HAVE A FATHER.

L. H.

LUCIUS HART.

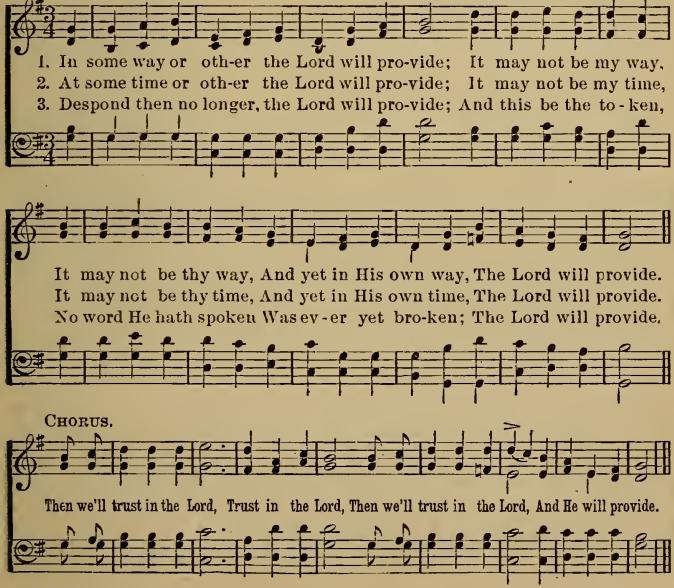


I Have a Father.



No. 20. THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

Mrs. M. A. W. Cook. T. Martin Towne. By per.



LOVE DIVINE.

F. H. CONVERSE. W. F. SHERWIN. By per.

No. 21.

1 Oh, love divine and wondrous deep, How strong that Shepherd's claim,
2. I sought His blessed face a - lone, Bowed down with sin and shame;
3. Now gently guiding safe along, His care remains the same,

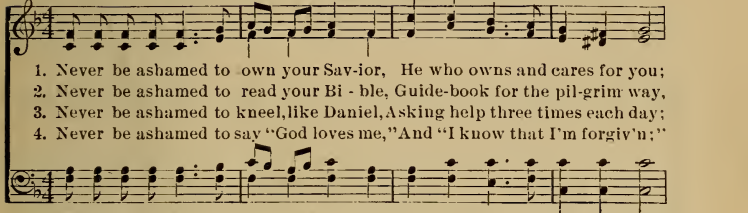
Who not alone doth lead His sheep, But call-eth each by name; His
He met me there in lov-ing tone, He called to me by name; And
Whose love ap-pear-eth ten-fold strong, Who knows His own by name; And

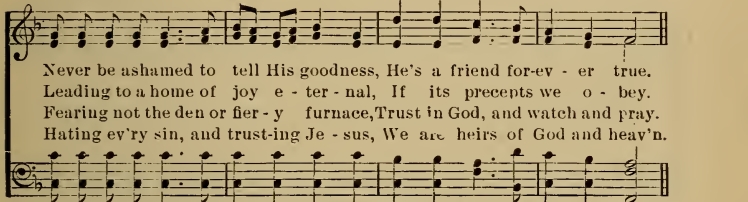
voice we hear and follow all, (fol-low all,) His guid-ing steps and gracious
wea - ry with my fruitless quest, (fruitless quest,) I told Him all and thus found
leads from out the shadows gray, (shadows gray,) His ransom'd up to per-fect

call, (gracious call,) Whose voice we hear and follow all, (follow all,) His guiding steps and gracious call.
rest, (thus found rest,) And weary with my fruitless quest, (fruitless quest,) I told Him all and thus found rest.
day, (perfect day,) And leads from out the shadows gray, (shadows gray,) His ransom'd up to perfect day.

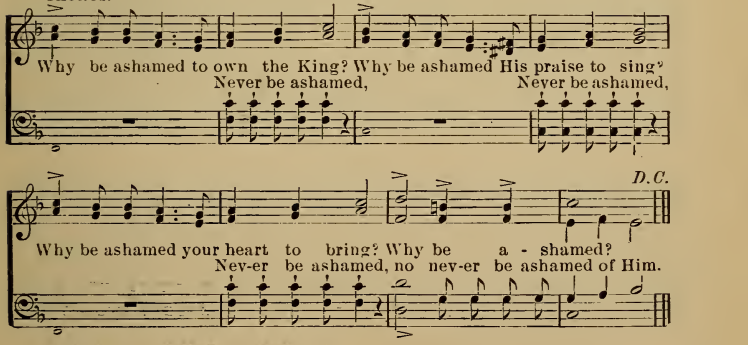
No. 22. WHY BE ASHAMED TO OWN THE KING?

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN.





CHORUS.



BY PERMISSION OF F. E. BELDEN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

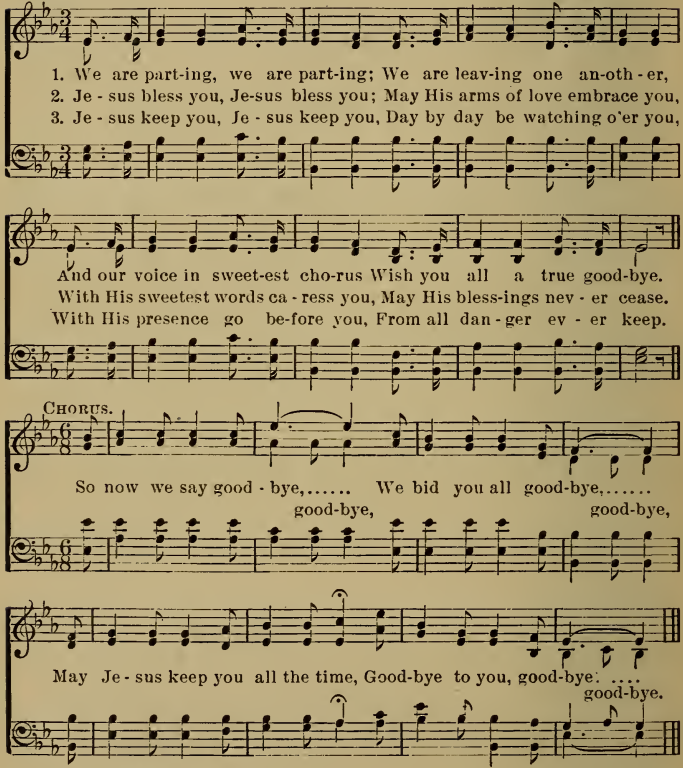
GOOD BYE.

No. 23.

D. C. C.

DAVID C. COOK.

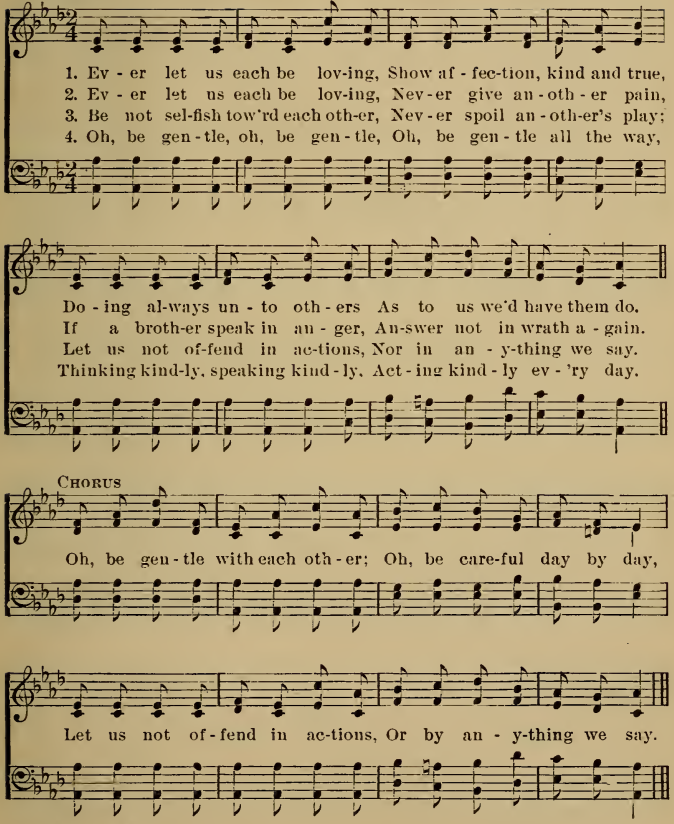
Harmony, T. M. T.



COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 24. BE GENTLE.

Arranged. C. H. FYKE.

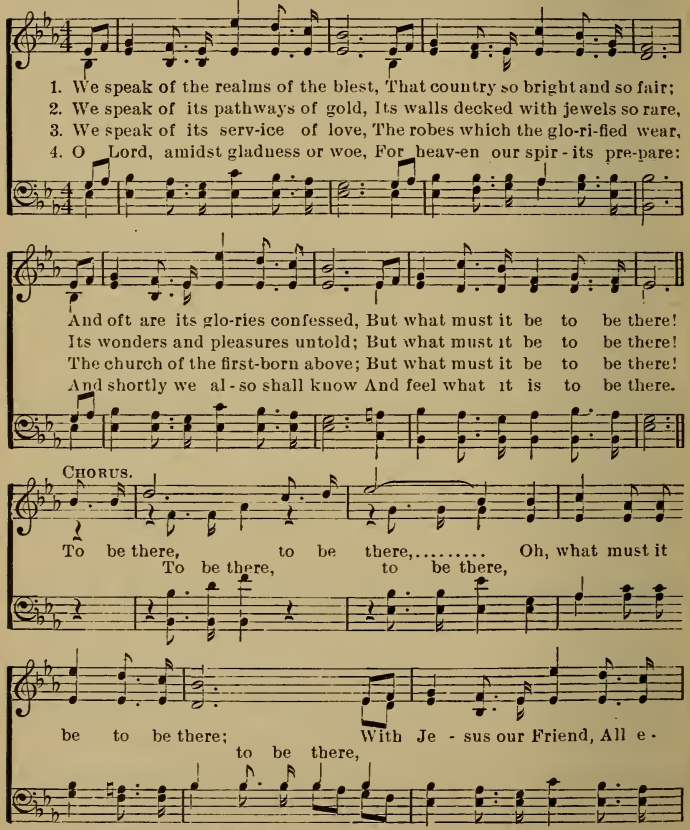


COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 25. WHAT MUST IT BE TO BE THERE!

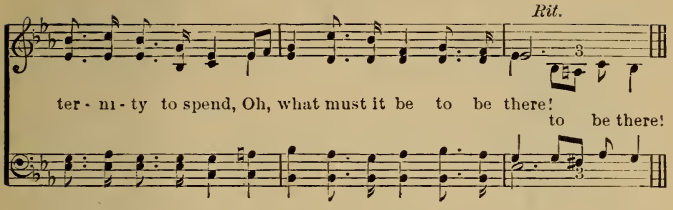
Mrs. Elizabeth Mills.

Melody by J. H. Saylor.
Harmony by W. M. Beery.



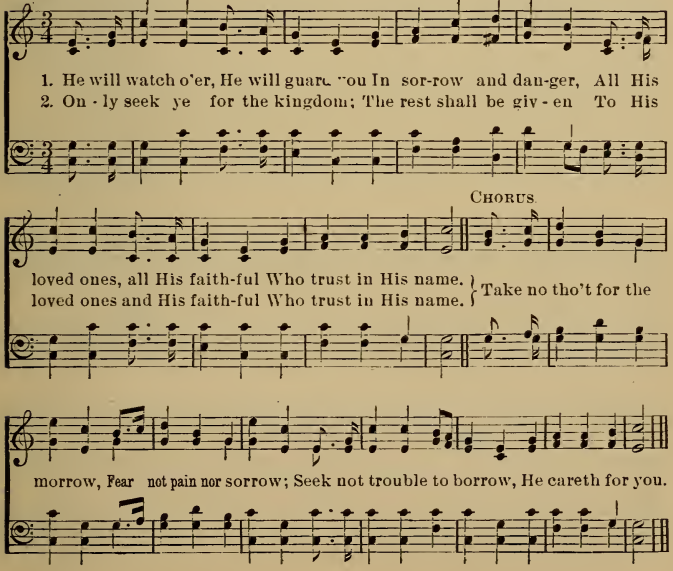
From "Gospel Chimes," by permission.

What Must it Be to Be There!



No. 26. HE CARES FOR YOU.

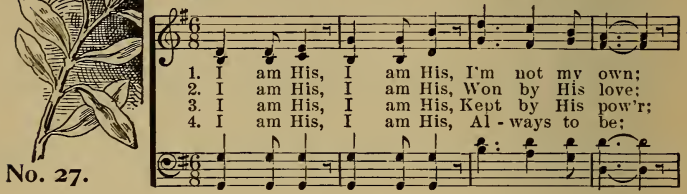
FANNY J. KENNISH. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

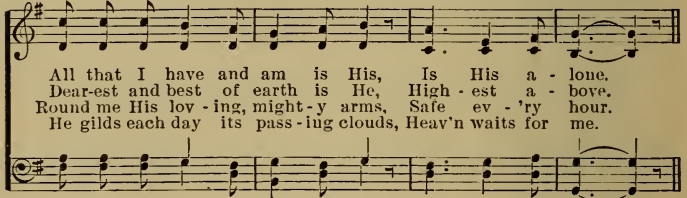


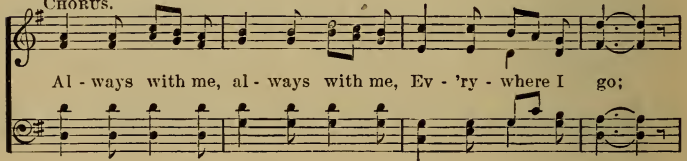
I am His

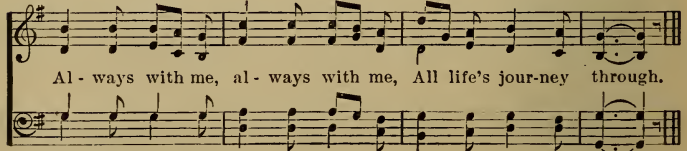
No. 27.

David C. Cook. T. Martin Towne.







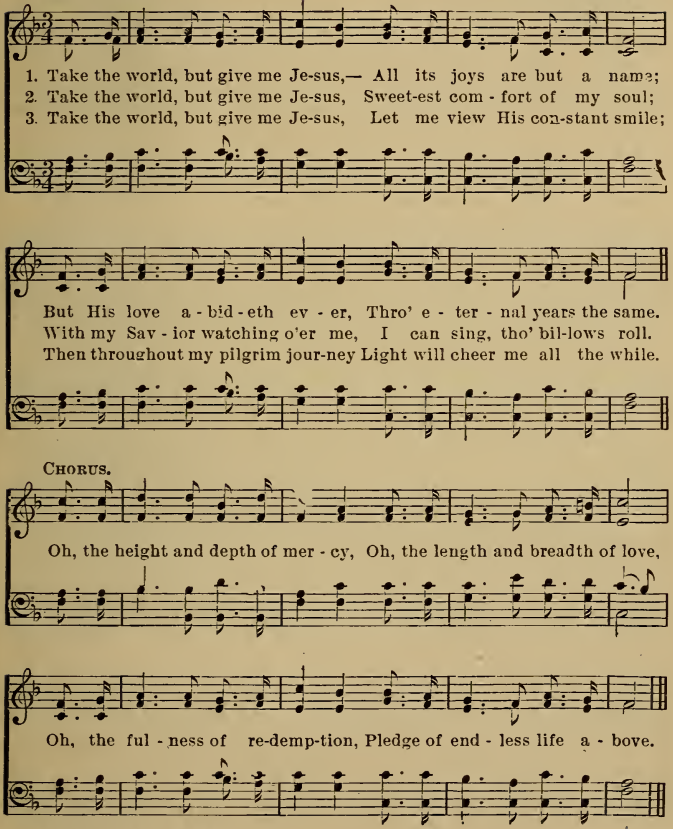


COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY T. MARTIN TOWNE.

No. 28.

GIVE ME JESUS.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.



BY PERMISSION OF JNO. R. SWENEY.

WE ARE SOWING.

Mrs. E. A. Simes. J. W. Slaughenhaup.
By per.

No. 29.

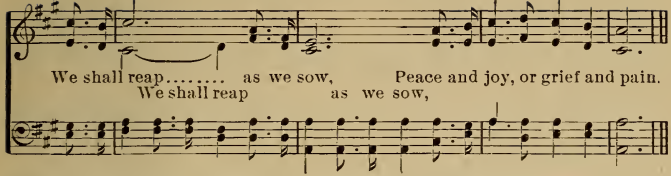
1. We are sowing, ev-er sowing, Worthless seed or golden grain, And by day and night 'tis springing; Good and bad a-like are
2. We are sowing, ev-er sowing, E'en in childhood's sunny hours, Seeds of love and peace and gladness, Or of sor-row, pain and
3. We are sowing, ev-er sowing, All thro' youth's bright summer day; Oft with reckless hand we're flinging Germs that constantly are
4. Still we're sowing, ev-er sowing, Till life's latest hour has flown; Let us then be ev-er care-ful, Ev-er watchful, ev-er

bring-ing Fruit we'll reap in joy or pain, Fruit we'll reap in joy or pain.
sad-ness, Yielding thorns or fra-grant flow'rs, Yielding thorns or fragrant flow'rs.
springing In-to life a-long our way, In-to life a-long our way.
pray'rful, For we'll reap as we have sown, For we'll reap as we have sown.

Chorus.

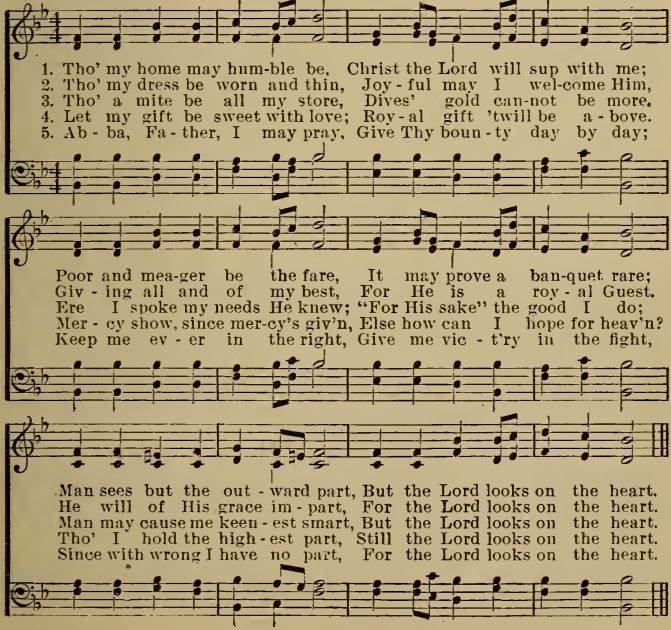
We shall reap as we sow, Bit-ter fruit or golden grain;
We shall reap as we sow,

We are Sowing.



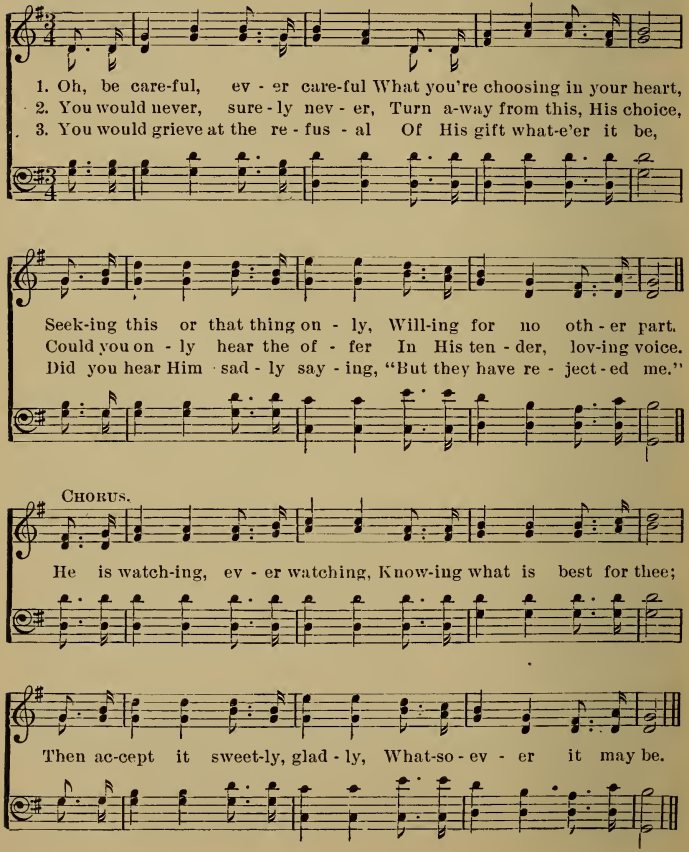
No. 30. THE LORD LOOKS ON THE HEART.

M. S. SIBLEY. (Old Tune "Rosefield.") C. H. A. MALAN.



No. 31. GOD IS WATCHING.

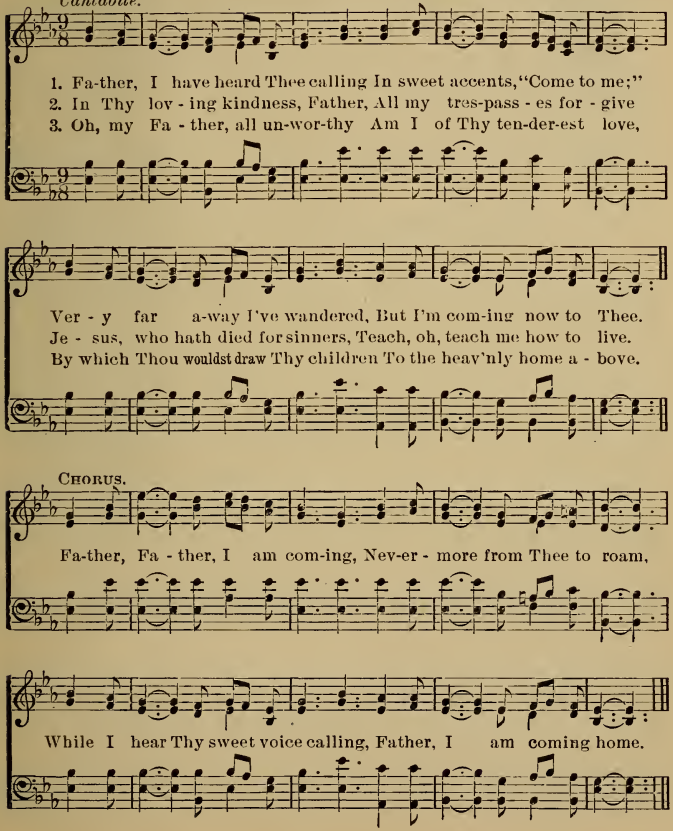
M. W. Snodgrass. W. Irving Hartshorn. By per.



No. 32. FATHER, I HAVE HEARD THEE CALLING.

ELIZA SHERMAN. W. IRVING HARTSHORN. By per.

Cantabile.



CHRIST IS ALL THE WORLD TO ME.

(Old Tune, "Annie Laurie.") Arr. by T. M. T.

No. 33.

1. My soul is now u - nit - ed To Christ the living vine;
2. Soon as my love I gave Him, He pressed me to His breast,
3. He is my blest com-pan-ion, My sor-rows all are o'er,
4. I've tast-ed heav'nly pleasure, I need not fear a frown;

In lov - ing bonds I'm plight-ed, To ev - er grow and twine.
My life in hap - py un - ion With Him shall ev - er rest.
I've found a heav'n - ly por - tion, 'Tis joy for ev - er - more.
Christ is my joy and treas - ure, My glo - ry and my crown.

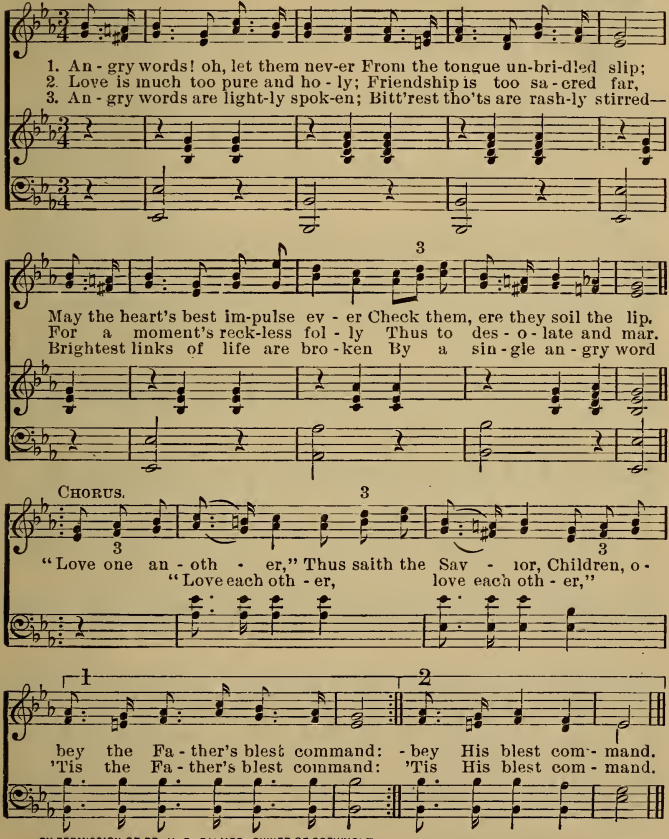
CHORUS.

Christ is all the world to me, And His glo - ry I shall see,

And be fore I'd leave my Je - sus, I'd lay me down and die.

No. 34. ANGRY WORDS! OH, LET THEM NEVER.

Words and Music by Dr. H. R. PALMER.

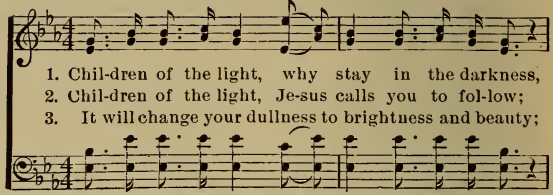


BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

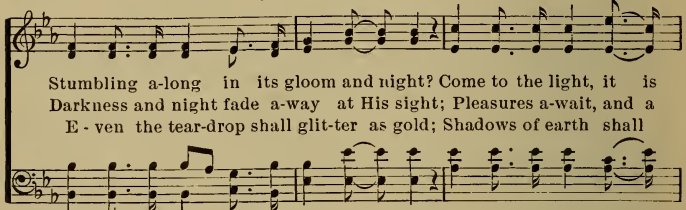
COME INTO THE LIGHT.

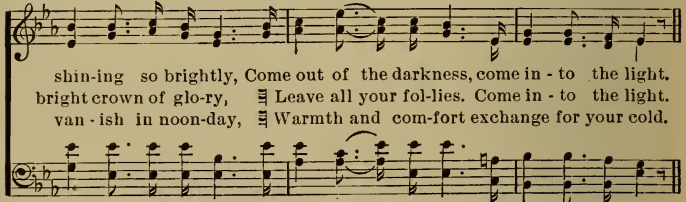
D. C. C.

DAVID C. COOK.
Harmonized by T M. T.

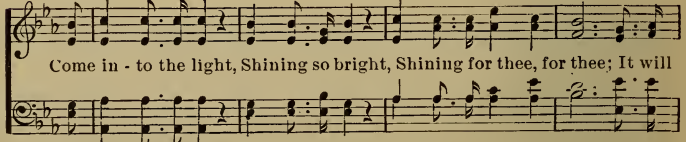


No. 35.



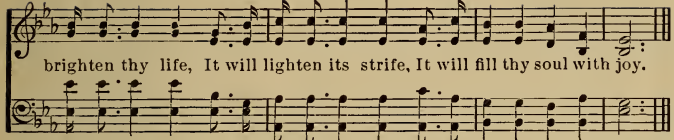


CHORUS.



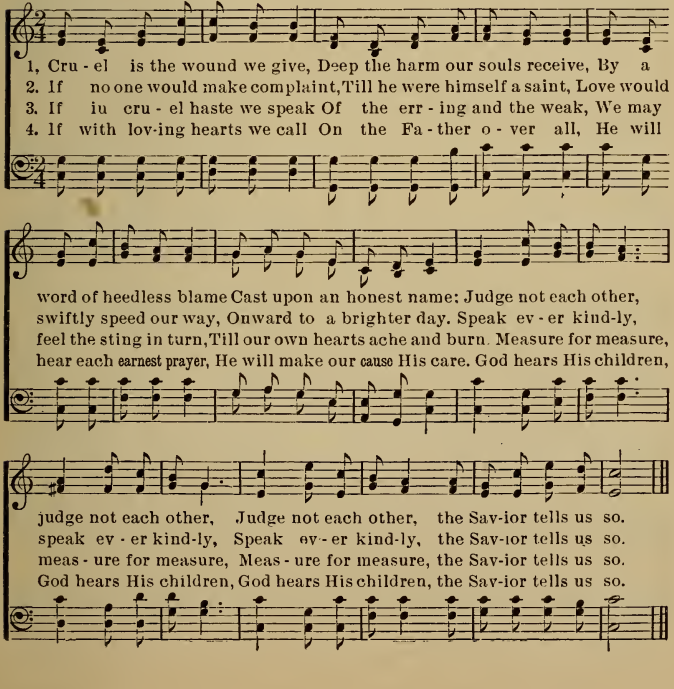
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

Come Into the Light.



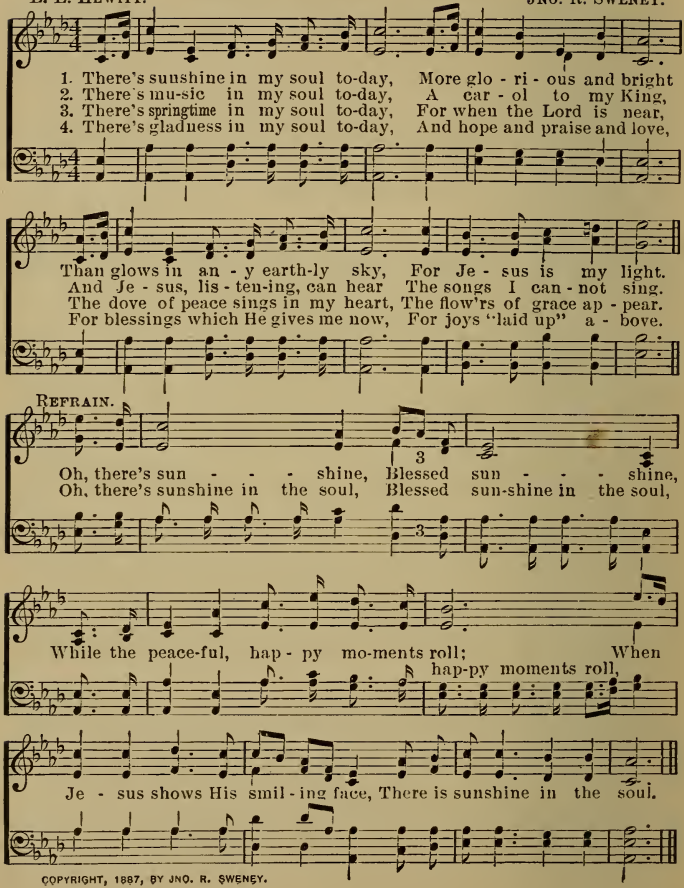
No. 36. JUDGE NOT.

FLORENCE MCCARTHY. E B. SMITH. By per.



No. 37. SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL.

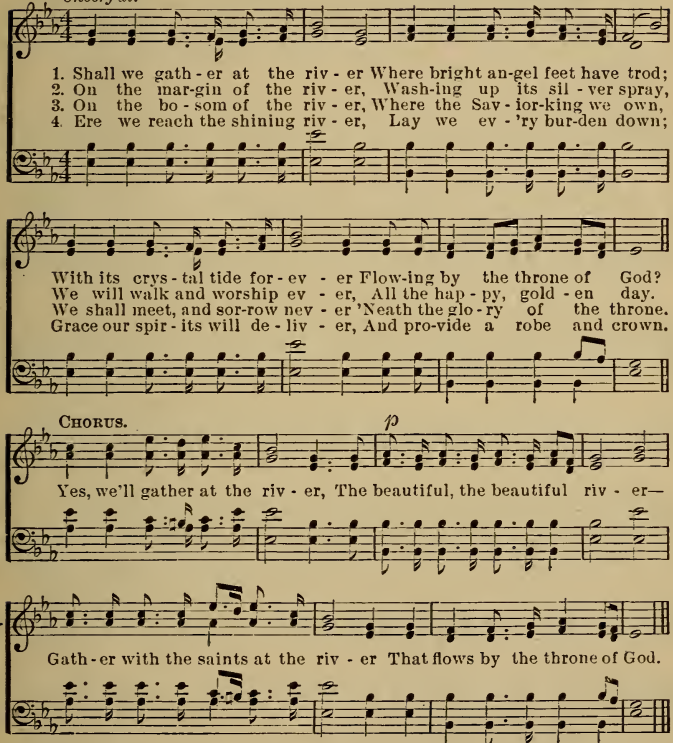
E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.



COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.

No. 38. SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER?

Rev. R. Lowry.



5 At the smiling of the river,
Rippling with the Savior's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace.

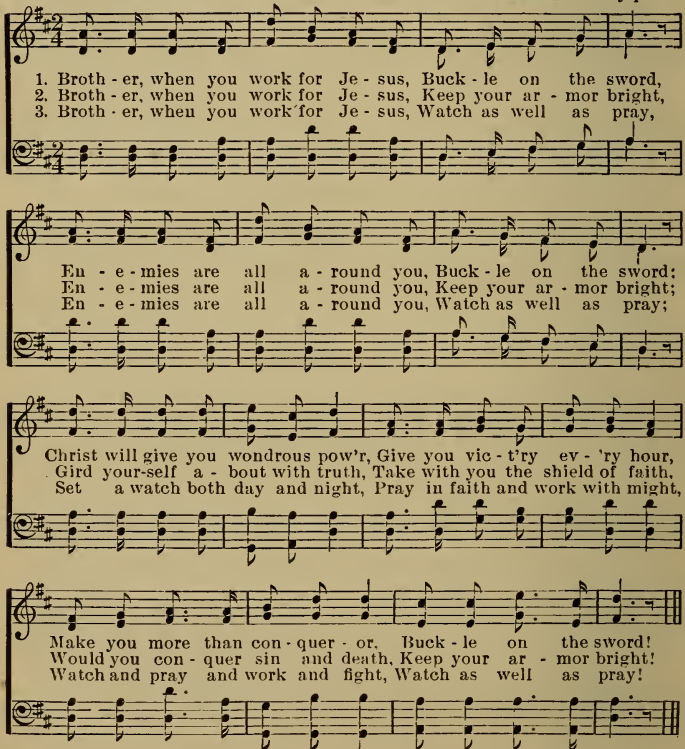
6 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

USED BY AN ARRANGEMENT WITH THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

BUCKLE ON THE SWORD

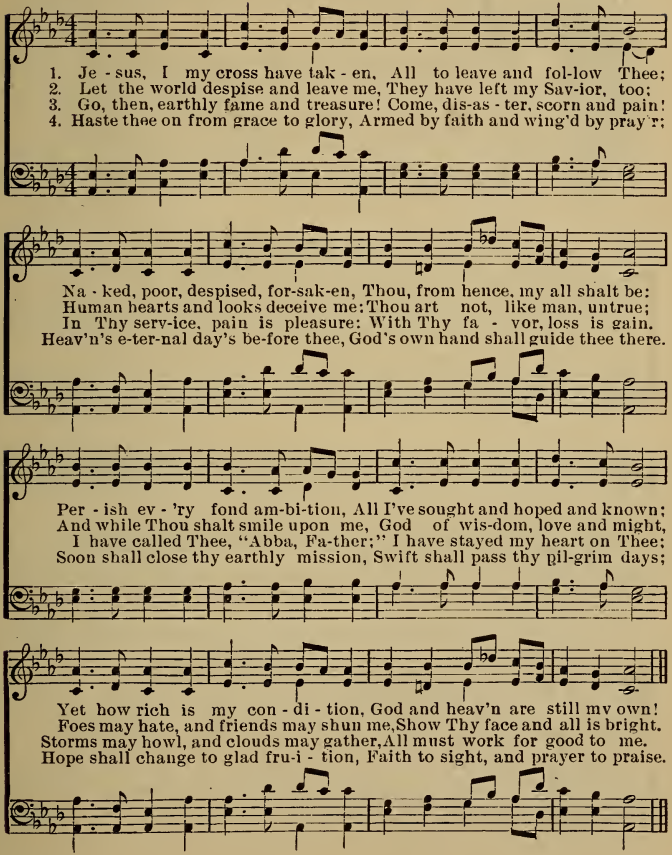
No. 39.

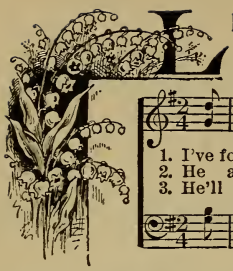
Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. W. S. MARSHALL. By per.



No. 40. JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN.

HENRY F. LYTE. MOZART.





LILY OF THE VALLEY.

No. 41.

Arr. by T. M. T.

1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev-'ry-thing to me,
2. He all my griefs has tak-en, and all my sor-rows borne;
3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet forsake me here,

:S:

He's the fair-est of ten thousand to my soul; The Lil - y
In temp-ta - tion He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I have all for
While I live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A wall of

D.S.—He's the Lil - y

of the Val - ley, in Him a - lone I see, All I need to cleanse and
Him for-sak - en, and all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He
fire a-bout me, I've noth-ing now to fear; With His man-na He my

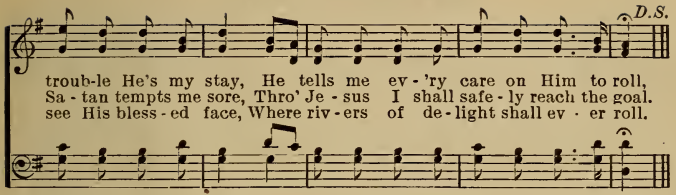
of the Val - ley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fair-est of ten

FINE.

keep me ful - ly whole; In sor - row He's my com-fort, in
keeps me by His power. Tho' all the world for - sake me, and
hun - gry soul shall fill; Then sweep-ing up to glo - ry we

thou-sand to my soul.

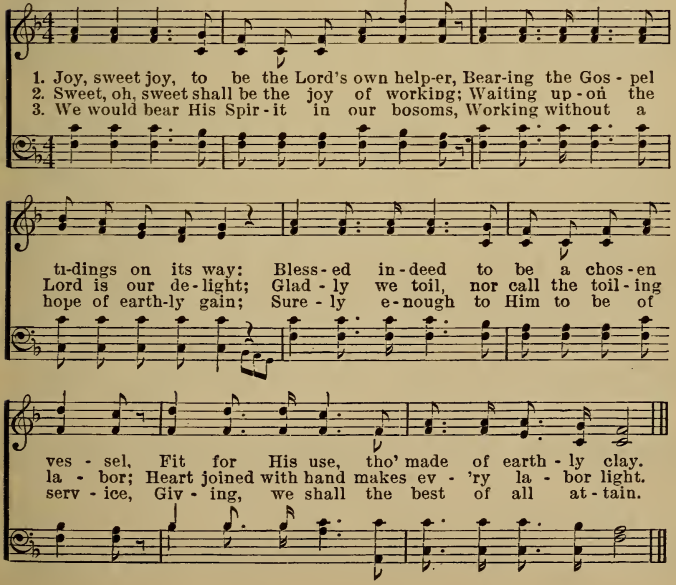
Lily of the Valley.



No. 42. WORKING FOR HIM.

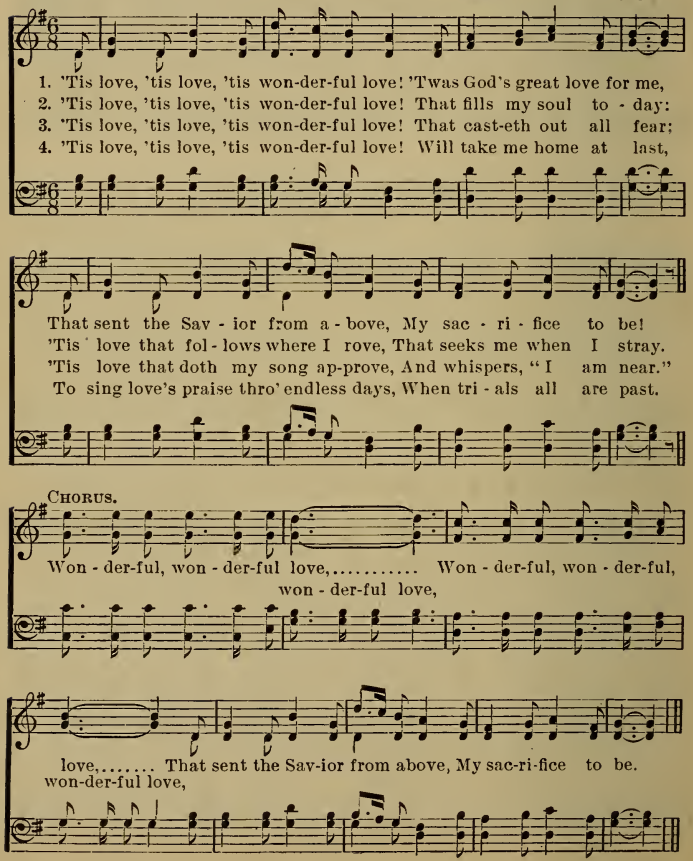
(Old Tune, "Cheer, Boys, Cheer.") Arr. from RUSSEL, by T. M. T.

ELLA ROCKWOOD.



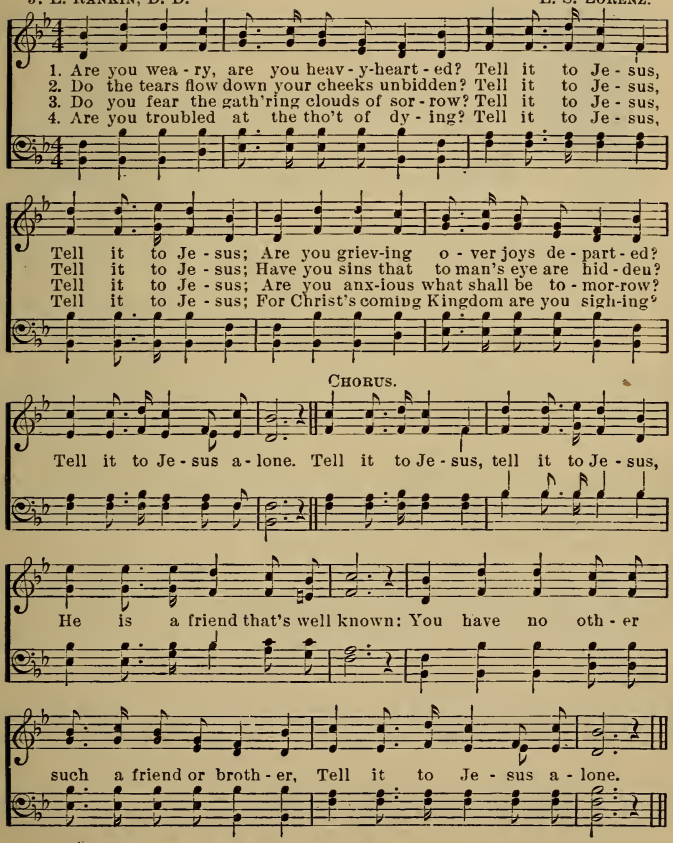
No. 43. WONDERFUL LOVE.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. T. Martin Towne. By per.



No. 44. TELL IT TO JESUS.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. E. S. Lorenz.



FROM "GATES OF PRAISE." BY PERMISSION OF E. S. LORENZ.

No. 45. SWEET MOUNT OF PRAYER.

ELLA McAFFERTY. FREDERIC H. PEASE. By per.

1. Out from the liv-ing tide, weary, oppressed, Calling His
2. When thro' the path of life, weary we stray, Je-sus with
3. Chos-en by such a friend, dearest and best, Ere we had

chosen ones, Jesus would rest; Rest from the pressing care, On that sweet mount of pray'r.
lov-ing voice, calls us away; How sweet to leave our care, And on the mount of pray'r,
tho't of Him, moments how blest! Taught at the mount of pray'r, Les-sons so rich and rare,

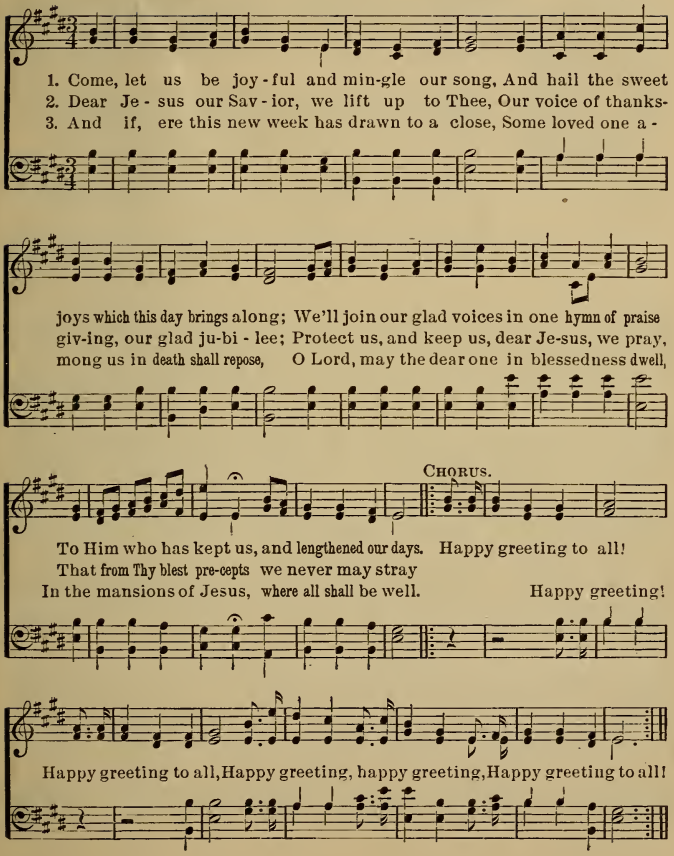
REFRAIN.

Whole nights He'd wrestled there, Blest, blest retreat! Blest, blest re-treat!
Meet with our Savior there, Blest, blest retreat!
Oh, to be oft-en there, Blest, blest retreat! Blest, blest retreat!

Blest, blest re-treat! Whole nights He'd wrestled there, Blest, blest re-treat!
Meet with our Savior there, Blest, blest re-treat!
Blest, blest retreat! Oh, to be oft-en there, Blest, blest re-treat!

No. 46. HAPPY GREETING.

Arranged.



KIND WORDS CAN NEVER DIE

No. 47.

A. H. ABBY HUTCHINSON.

1. Kinds words can never die, Cherish'd and blest;
   God knows how deep they lie, Stor'd in the breast:
2. Sweet thot's can never die, Tho', like the flow'rs,
   Their brightest hues may fly In win-try hours:
3. Our souls can nev-er die, Tho' in the tomb
   We may all have to lie, Wrapp'd in its gloom.

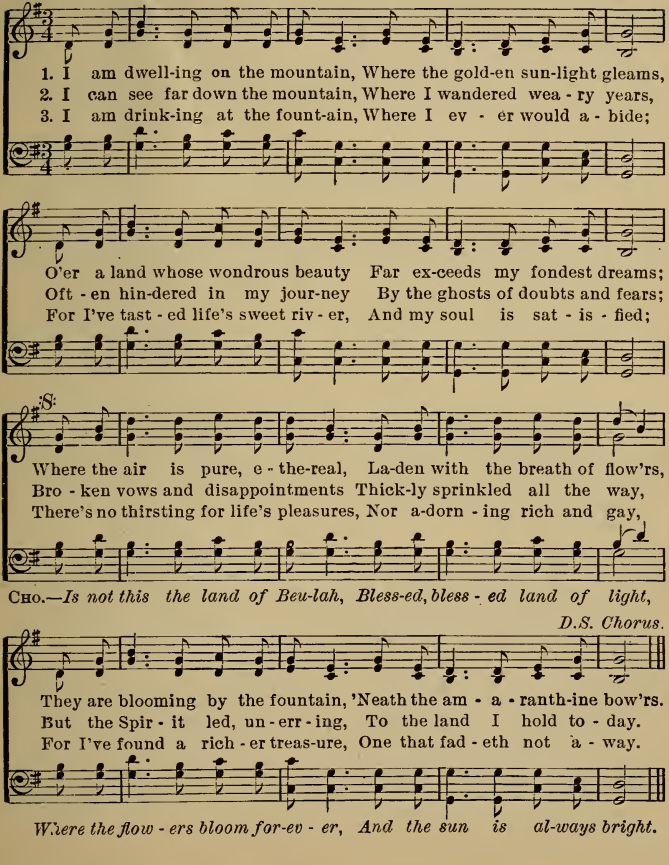
Like childhood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thousand times, Ay, in all
But when the gen-tle dew Gives them their charms anew, With many an
What tho' the flesh de-cay, Souls pass in peace a-way, Live thro' e-

years and climes, Dis-tant and near. Kind words can nev-er die,
add-ed hue They bloom a-gain. Sweet thot's can nev-er die,
ter-nal day With Christ a-bove. Our souls can nev-er die,

Nev-er die, nev-er die, Kind words can never die, No, nev-er die.
Nev-er die, nev-er die, Sweet thot's can never die, No, nev-er die.
Nev-er die, nev-er die, Our souls can never die, No, nev-er die.

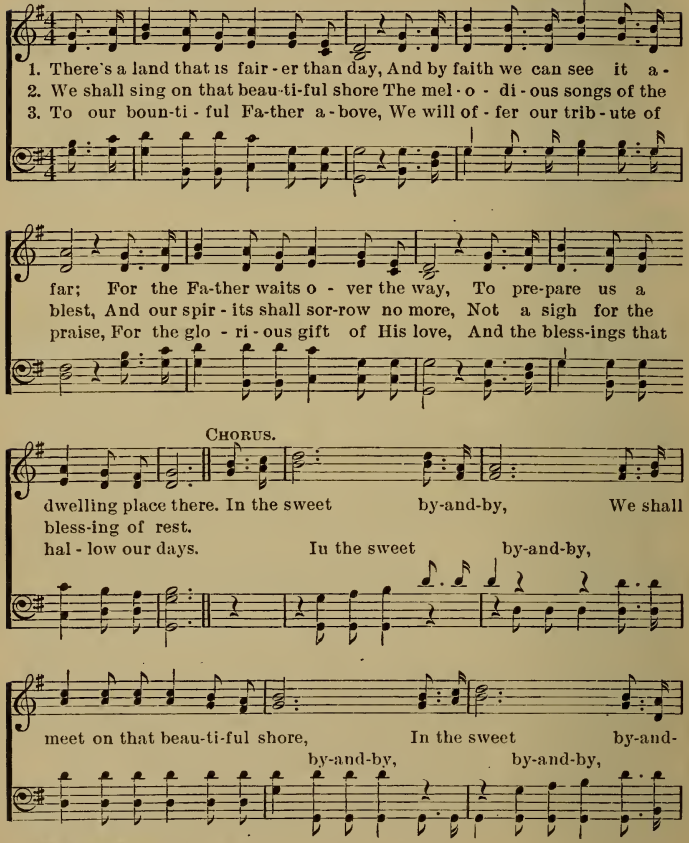
No. 48. IS NOT THIS THE LAND OF BEULAH?

Anon. Arranged.



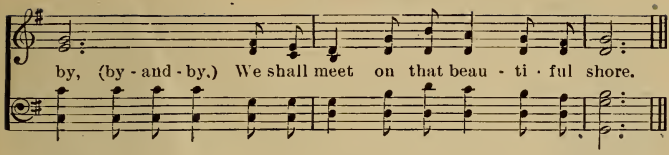
No. 49. SWEET BY-AND-BY.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Jos. P. Webster.

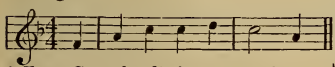


USED BY PERMISSION OF THE OLIVER DITSON CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

Sweet By-and-By.



No. 50.



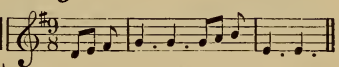
1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand:
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemed, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

No. 51.



1 In the secret of His presence,
I am kept from strife of tongues,
His pavilion is around me,
And within are ceaseless songs;
Stormy winds, His words fulfilling,
Beat without, but cannot harm,
For the Master's voice is stilling
Storm and tempest to a calm.

2 In the secret of His presence,
All the darkness disappears,
For a sun that knows no setting,
Throws a rainbow on my tears;
So the day grows ever brighter,
Broadening to the perfect noon,
So the way grows ever brighter,
Heaven is coming near and soon.

3 In the secret of His presence,
Nevermore can foes alarm;
In the shadow of the highest,
I can meet them with a song:
For the strong pavilion hides me,
Turns their fiery darts aside,
And I know whate'er betides me,
I shall live because He died.

4 In the secret of His presence,
In the sweet, unbroken rest,
Pleasures, joys, in glorious fullness,
Making earth like Eden blest;
So my peace grows deep and deeper,
Widening as it nears the sea,
For my Savior is my keeper,
Keeping mine and keeping me.

Rev. Henry Burton.

SEEKING FOR ME.

No. 52.

E. E. H. E. E. HASTY.

1. Jesus, my Savior, to Bethlehem came, Born in a manger to
2. Jesus, my Savior, on Calvary's tree, Suffer'd and died, and my
3. Jesus, my Savior, the same as of old, While I did wander a-

sor-row and shame, Oh, it was won-der-ful, blest be His name, Seeking for me,
soul He set free; Oh, it was won-der-ful, how could it be? Dy-ing for me,
far from the fold, Gently and long He hath plead with my soul, Calling for me,

for me,..... for me,.....

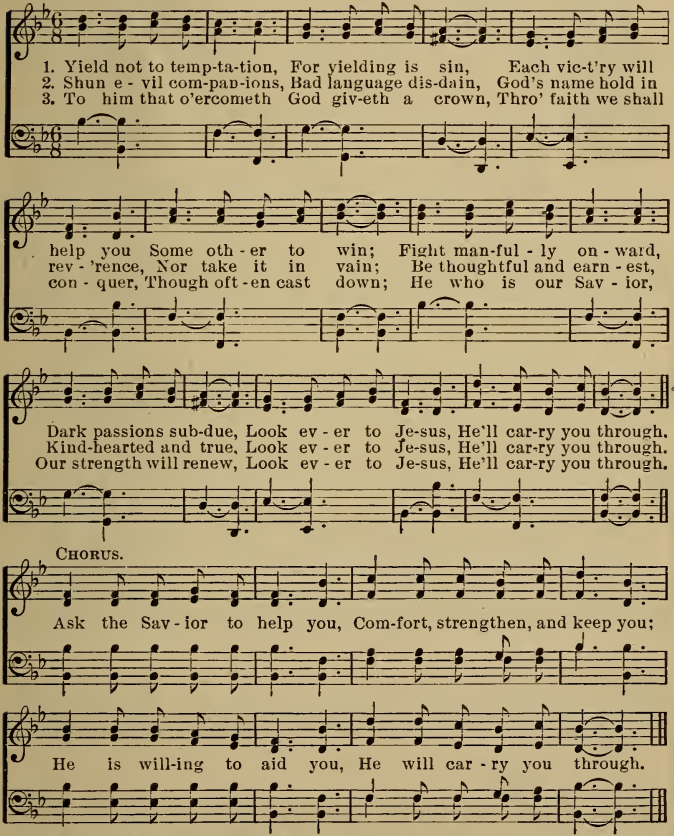
for me, Seeking for me, seeking for me, Seeking for me, seeking for me:
for me, Dying for me, dy-ing for me, Dy-ing for me, dy-ing for me:
for me, Calling for me, calling for me, Calling for me, calling for me:

Oh, it was won-der-ful, blest be His name, Seeking for me, for me.
Oh, it was won-der-ful, how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me.
Gently and long He hath plead with my soul, Calling for me, for me.

FROM "GOOD WILL," BY PER. OF TOWNE & STILLMAN.

No. 53. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.



BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

No. 54. CLIMB A LITTLE LONGER.

FANNIE E. TOWNSLEY. T. M. TOWNE. By per.

DUET. CHORUS.

1. Trav'ler, tho' your feet are worn, Climb a lit-tle long-er;
2. Tho' your heart is aching sore, Bear a lit-tle long-er;
3. Step by step climb higher still, Climb a lit-tle long-er;
4. Glo-ry in the sunset land Waits a lit-tle long-er;

DUET. CHORUS.

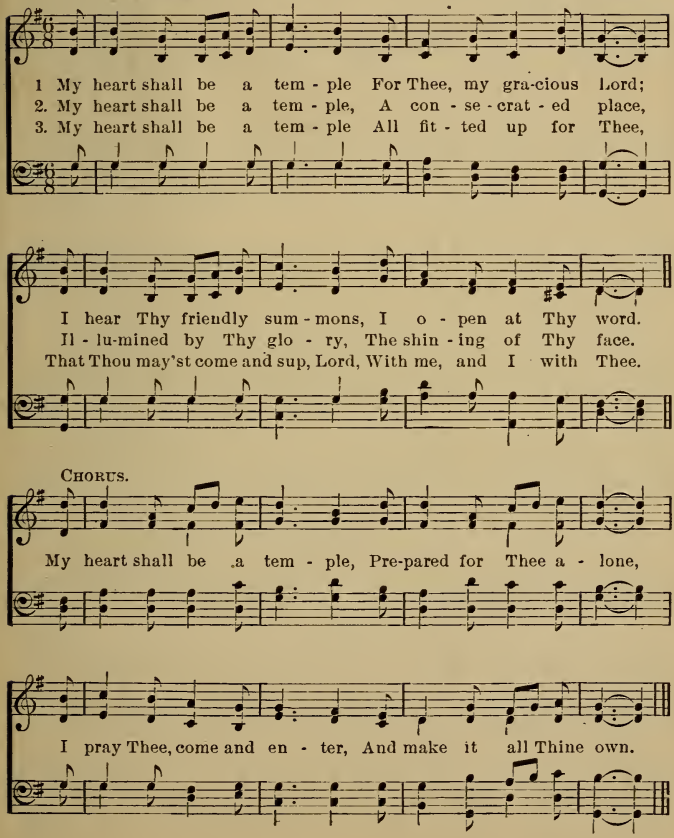
Tho' with thorns your hands are torn. Climb a lit-tle long-er.
Stands an-oth-er cross be-fore? Lift a lit-tle long-er.
At the top your heart shall thrill, Help a lit-tle long-er.
Till the loved shall clasp your hand With a love grown strong-er.

Thorns shall change to waving palms, Tempests cease in heav'nly calms,
No more heart-ache, no more pain, In the land you yet shall gain,
On your brow shall shine a gem, Sparkling in life's di-a-dem,
Friends are beck'ning from the skies, Urg-ing on the soul that tries

Joy shall ban-ish your a-larms, Wait a lit-tle long-er.
On-ly faith-ful-ly re-main True a lit-tle long-er.
In the new Je-ru-sa-lem On, a lit-tle long-er.
Still to reach heav'n's par-a-dise, On, a lit-tle long-er.

No. 55. MY HEART SHALL BE A TEMPLE.

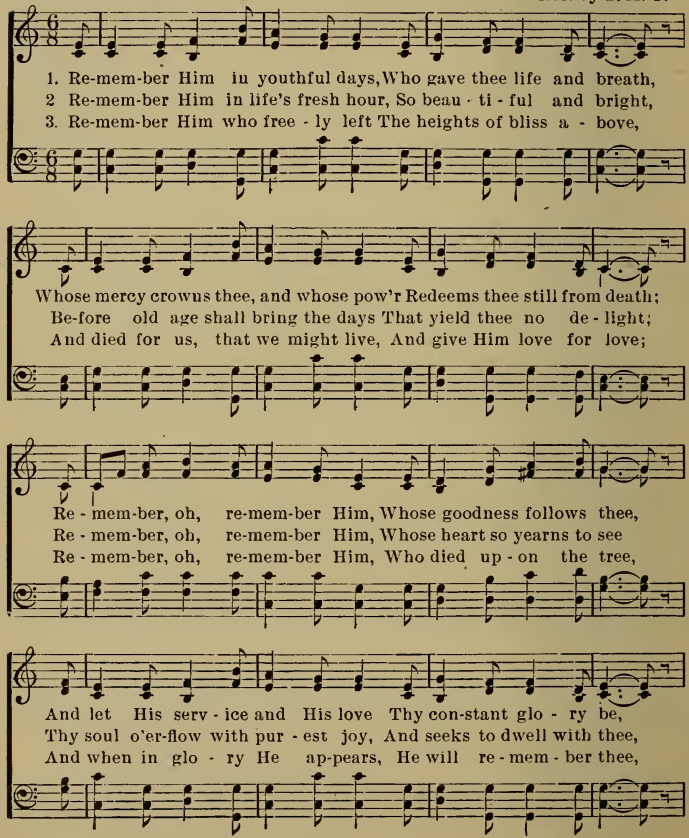
Rev. H. B. Hartzler. W. F. Sherwin. By per.



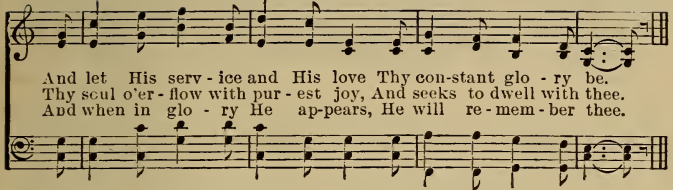
No. 56. REMEMBER THY CREATOR.

(Old Tune, "We'd Better Bide a Wee.") CLARIBEL.

Rev. ROBT. KERR. Arr. by T. M. T.

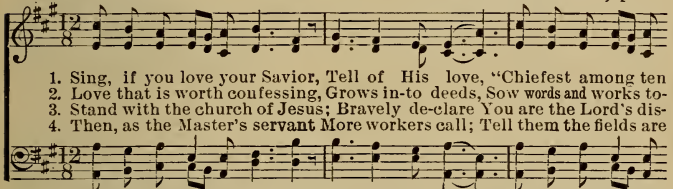


Remember Thy Creator.

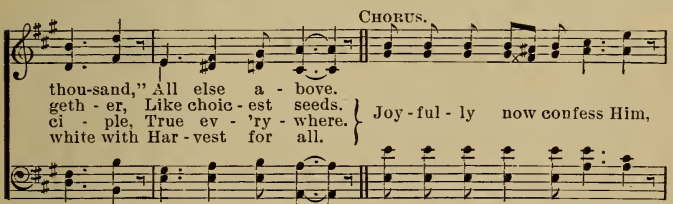


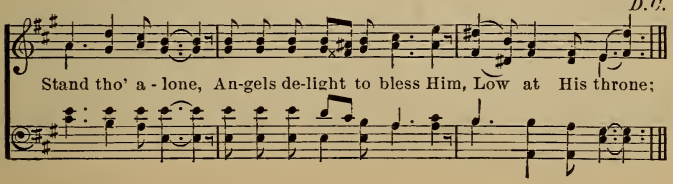
No. 57. JOYFULLY CONFESS HIM.

M. W. Snodgrass. T. Martin Towne. By per.



D.C.—*Stand, and you will be stronger, Close to His side, Once under God's pro-*





No. 58.

D. C. C.

DAVID C. COOK.

Harmonized by T. M. T.

1. Have you heard of the won-der-ful Je - sus, The light of the
2. Have you heard how He loved the chil - dren? How He fold-ed them
3. Have you heard how He wept at Bethany, In their sad be-

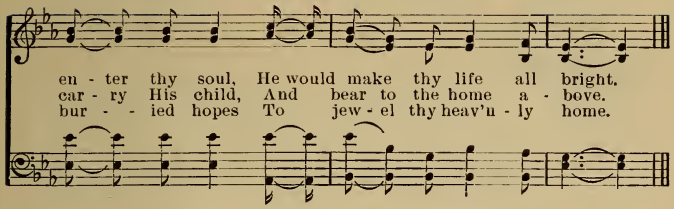
world a - bove; How He came to a world of sor - row To
to His breast? Of His call to the wea - ry - heart-ed, With its
reavement hour, How He gave them back their broth-er, In His

tell of the Fa-ther's love? He is just the same as then, to-day.
promise of peace and rest? He is just the same as then, to-day,
won - drous love and power? He is just the same as then, to-day,

He is just the same as then; With His love and light, He would
He is just the same as then; In His strong arms of love, He would
He is just the same as then; He would call from the tomb All its

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

He is Just the Same as Then.

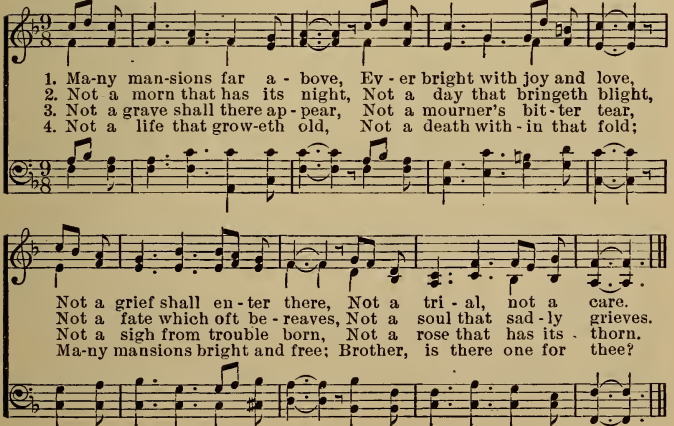


4 Have you heard how He stilled the tempest,
How He made the sea at rest,
How He cast out the fierce demoniac,
How He calmed each troubled breast?
He is just the same as then, to-day,
He is just the same as then;
He will speak "peace, be still"
To thy storm-tossed soul,
If you yield it to His will.

5 Have you heard of His conquest at Calvary.
Of His grand triumphant cry?
It is glorious to live as the Savior lived,
It is grander still to die;
He is just the same as then, to day,
He is just the same as then;
He would bear you aright,
Through your trials here,
You may triumph by His might.

No. 59. MANY MANSIONS.

E. A. Barnes. A. J. Abbey. By per.



No. 60. SINGING ON.

Rev. C. R. Pattee. C. E. Pollock. By per.

1. Singing on a-mid the sunshine, Yearning not for days of yore,
2. Trusting on a-mid the darkness, Looking for the farther shore,
3. Hoping on a-mid the con-flict, When the battle rages sore,
4. Shouting on a-mid death's waters, Heeding not their sullen roar,

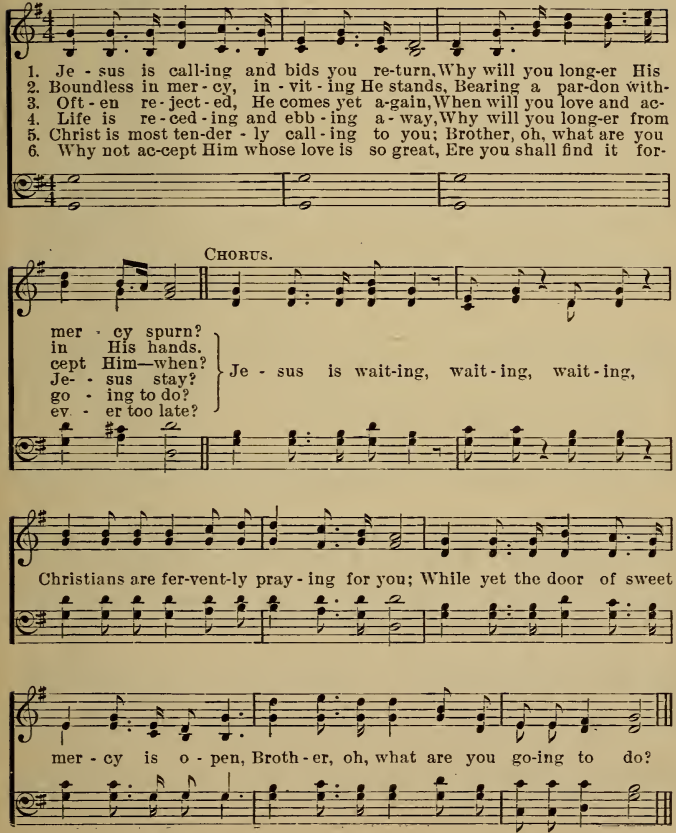
All my path a scene of glad-ness, Shining brightest on be - fore;
Calmly wait - ing for the morn-ing, When the shadows shall be o'er;
Tho' the heart, all crush'd and breaking, Wounded, bleeds at ev - 'ry pore;
Shouting back in ho - ly tri - umph, From the ev - er-bless - ed shore;

Singing ev - er, sigh-ing nev - er, And re - joic - ing ev - er-more;
Trusting ev - er, doubt-ing nev - er, And re - joic - ing ev - er-more;
Hop-ing ev - er, yield-ing nev - er, And re - joic - ing ev - er-more;
Shouting ev - er, fear-ing nev - er, And re - joic - ing ev - er-more;

Singing ev - er, sigh-ing nev - er, And re - joic-ing ev - er - more.
Trusting ev - er, doubting nev - er, And re - joic-ing ev - er - more.
Hop-ing ev - er, yielding nev - er, And re - joic-ing ev - er - more.
Shouting ev - er, fear-ing nev - er, And re - joic-ing ev - er - more.

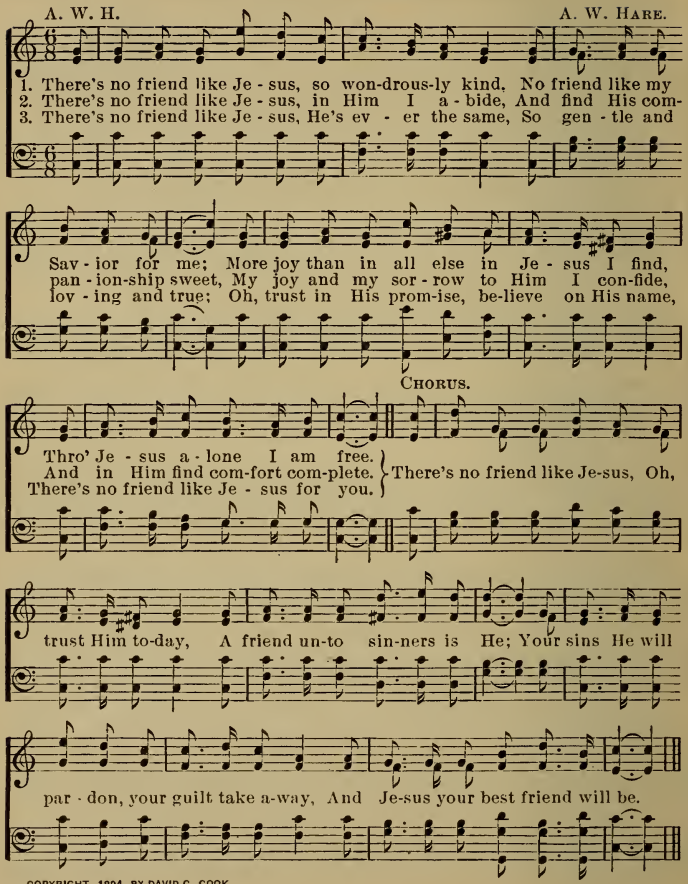
No. 61. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

E. A. Hoffman. E. B. Smith. By per.



No. 62. NO FRIEND LIKE JESUS.

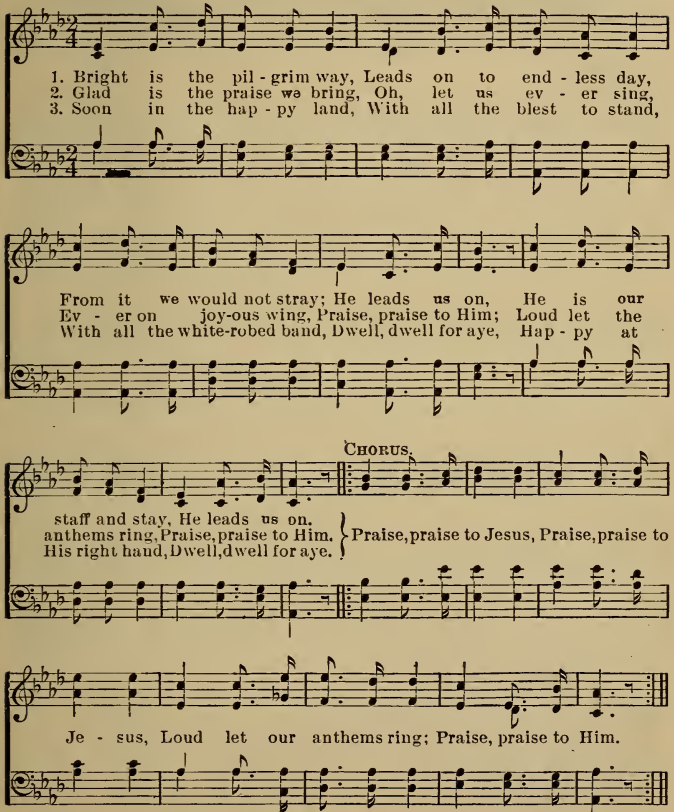
A. W. H. A. W. HARE.



COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 63. PRAISE, PRAISE TO JESUS.

DAVID C. COOK. L. E. JONES.

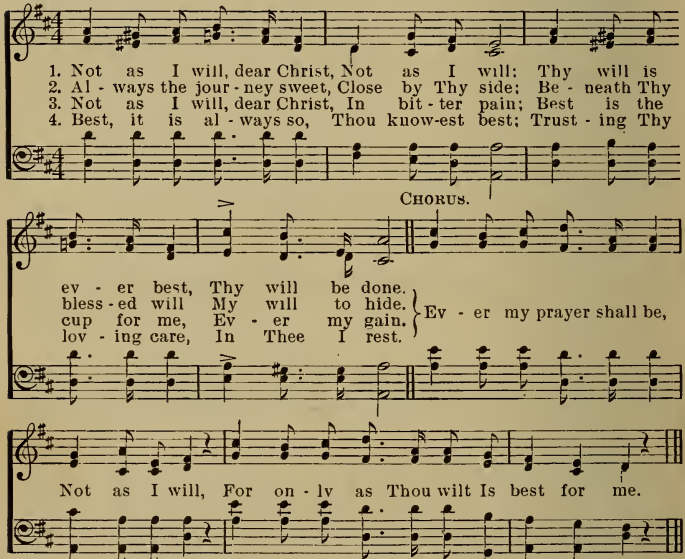


COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

NOT AS I WILL

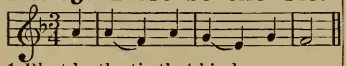
No. 64.

DAVID C. COOK. T. MARTIN TOWNE.



COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 65. Blest be the Tie.



1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

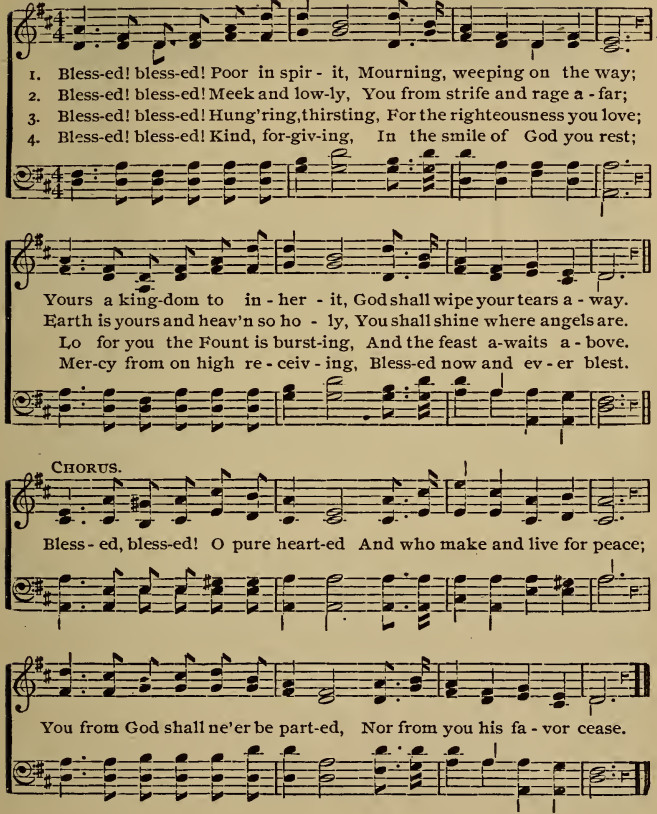
2 Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

No. 66. THE BEATITUDES.

Rev. W. Wye Smith. W. F. Sherwin. By per.



HE FIRST LOVED ME

Arranged. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Animated.

No. 67.

1. May I learn from day to day, Love's sweet lesson to o-bey;
2. With a joyous heart of love, At Thy bidding may I move,
3. So may I rejoice to show That I feel the love I owe,

Sweet-er les - son can - not be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to trust and fol - low Thee, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
Sing-ing till that face I see, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.

CHORUS

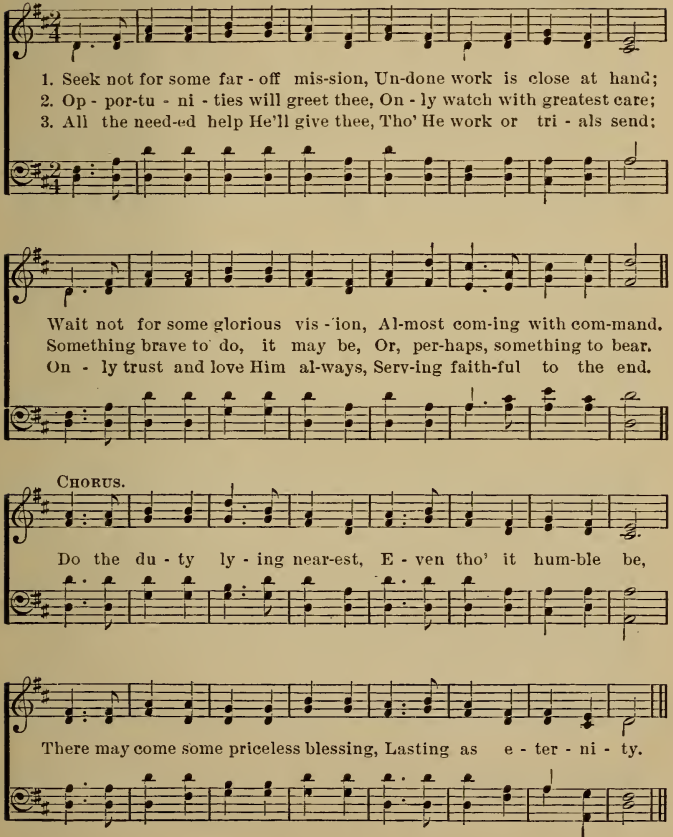
Lov-ing Him who first loved me, Lov-ing Him who first loved me;

None so pre-cious half can be, Take the love I bring to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

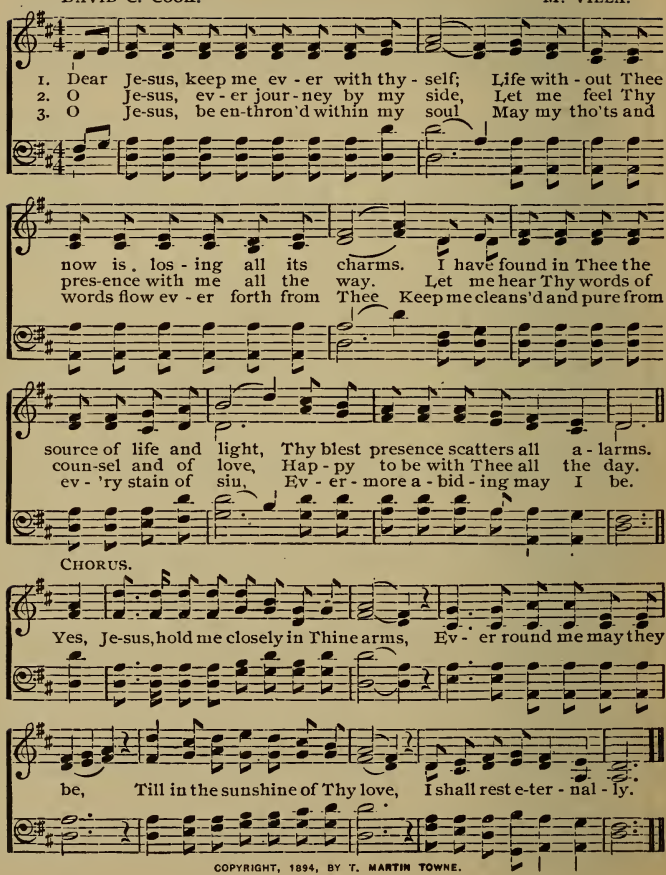
No. 68. DO THE DUTY LYING NEAREST.

CARRIE WRIGHT. F. W. TIDBALL. By per.



No. 69. JESUS, KEEP ME.

DAVID C. COOK. M. VILLA.



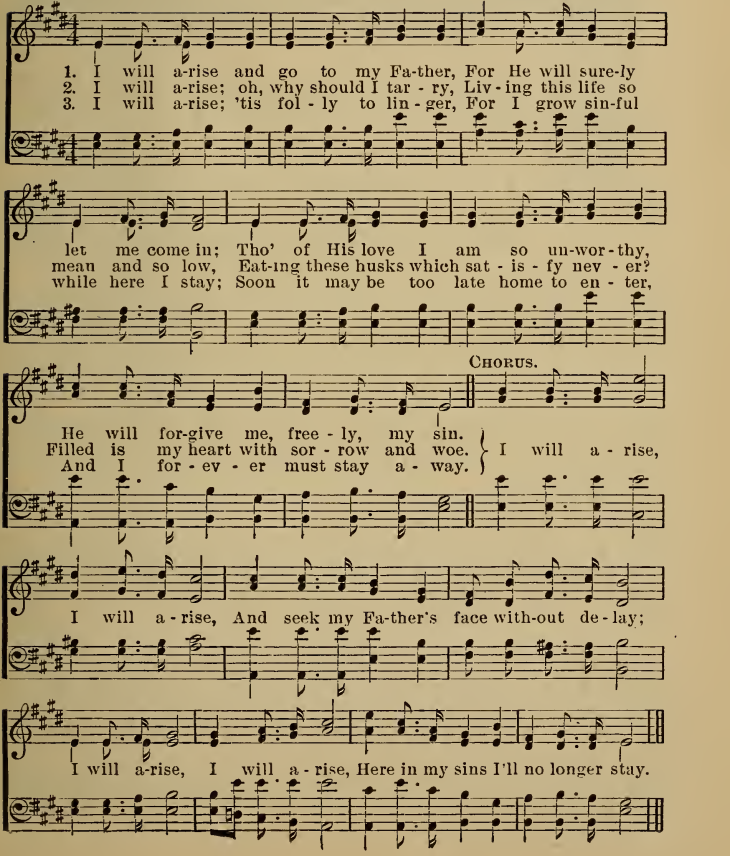
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY T. MARTIN TOWNE.

No. 70.

I WILL ARISE.

J. E. H.

J. E. HALL. By per.



LET US KEEP THE GOLDEN RULE

No. 71.

BESSIE L. BARTLETT. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. There's a measure for us all, Good for home or school;
2. Judg-ing oth-ers is a sin That we all should shun;
3. If we judge, we shall be judged, That is ver-y true;
4. Then a-mid life's bat - tle wild, Let us still keep cool,

One we nev - er should de-spise, For 'tis the Gold - en Rule.
For we can-not see the heart To tell why things are done.
Then treat oth - ers just the way That you'd have them treat you.
Show-ing oth - ers, day by day, The bless - ed Gold - en Rule.

CHORUS.

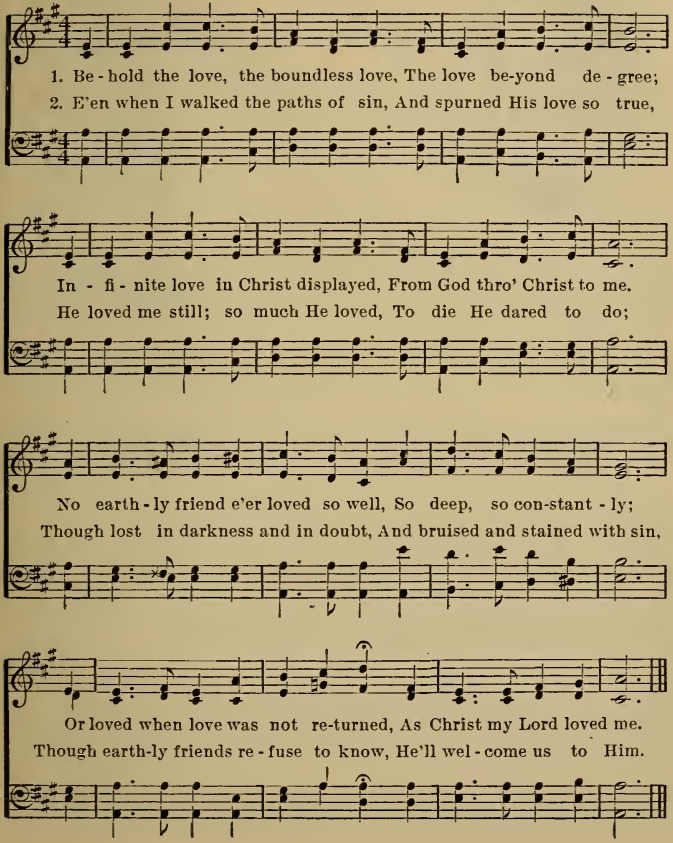
Do - ing then to oth - ers, As we'd have them do:

Let us keep the Gold - en Rule, He will help us to.....

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 72. BEHOLD THE LOVE.

E. M. Clark. Mrs. Morton. By per.



No. 73. IN THE PATH I'M WALKING.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. J. W. Bischoff. By per.

1. In the path I'm walking, Pleasant is the way,
   Oh, I love this highway, Pathway of the just,
2. In this pleas-ant pathway, Walking will not tire,
   Blessed are the pil-grims, Walking in this way,

Each day grow-ing brighter, Till the per-fect day;
[*Omit.* . . . . .] Christ is my com-
Run-ning will not wea-ry, As we mount up higher;
[*Omit.* . . . . .] Shin-ing more and

Chorus.

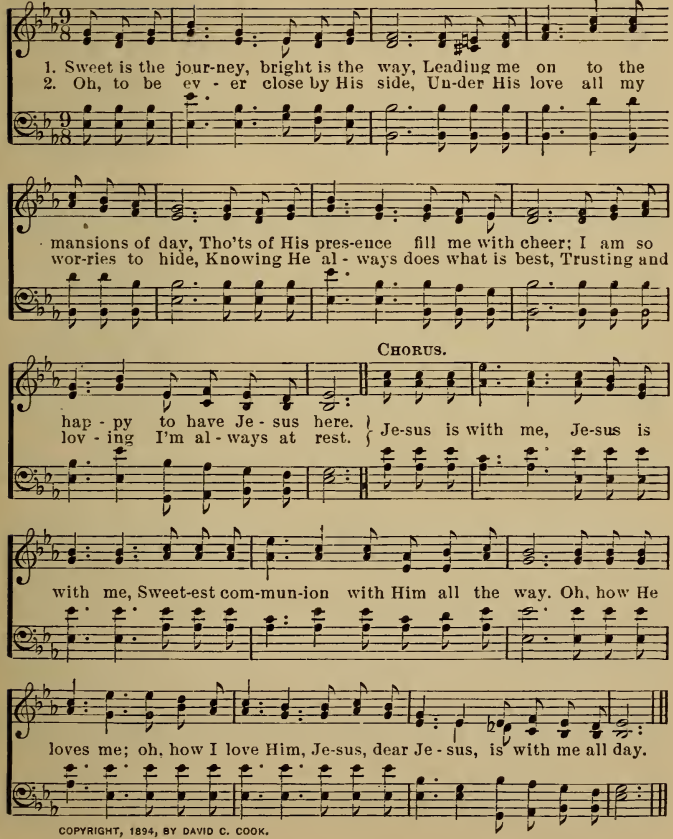
pan - ion, In Him I will trust.
bright - er, Till the per - fect day.
In this bless-ed path - way,

Christ is my delight, Hand in hand we jour-ney Tow'rd the realms of light.

No. 74. JESUS IS WITH ME.

D. C. C.

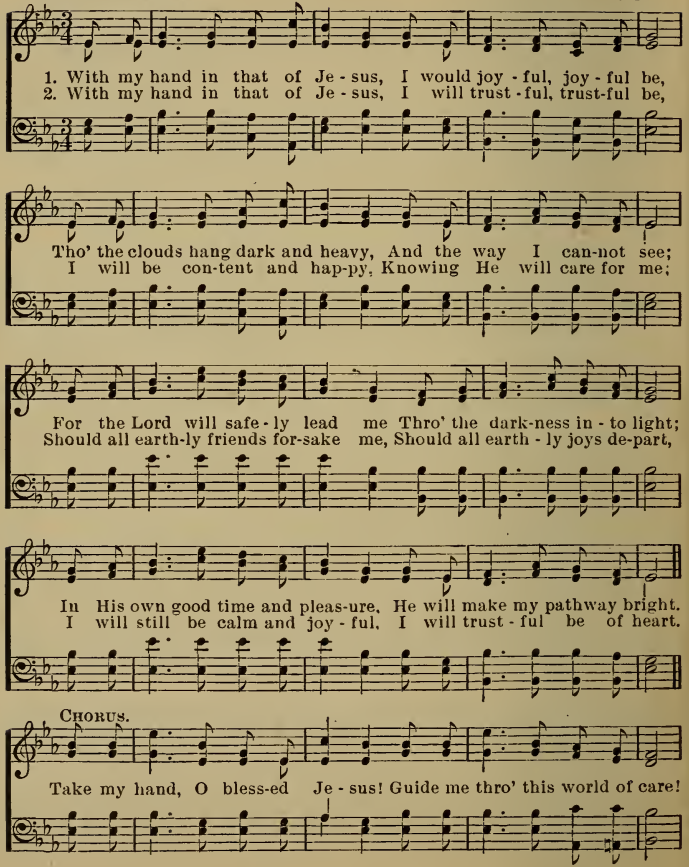
DAVID C. COOK.
Harmonized by T. M. T.



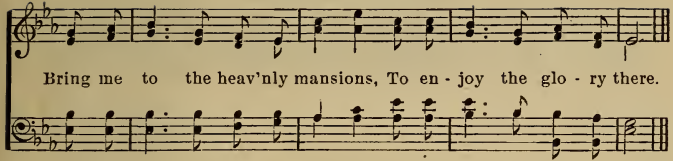
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 75. TAKE MY HAND.

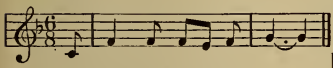
Rev. E. A. Hoffman C. E. Pollock. By per.



Take My Hand.



No. 76.

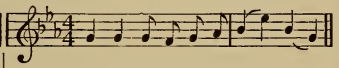


1 I was a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled;
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild;
They found me nigh to death,
Famished and faint and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul;
'Twas He that saved me by His life,
'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

No. 77.



1 Savior, like a Shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tenderest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear Thy children when they pray,
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear Thy children when they pray.

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 78.

DAVID C. COOK.

D. C. C.

Harmonized by T. M. T.

1. Worlds on worlds are in His keep-ing, Yet He keeps me by His pow'r;
2. Love di-vine is o'er me steal-ing, Love un-meas-ured all the way;
3. If with-in the den of li - ons, I may know His matchless grace,
4. If with-in the fier - y fur-nace I may see His bless-ed face,
5. He has pow'r o'er storm and tempest, He has pow'r o'er sin and strife;

Day and night He knows no sleep-ing, He is with me ev - 'ry hour.
Love that makes earth's pris-on, pal-ace, Love that makes earth's night all day.
With His an - gel watch-ing o'er me, I shall laugh, their pow'r to face.
Sweetest mo-ments then life's tri-als, Bless-ed trophies of His grace.
Glad with Him to sail life's o - cean, In His keep-ing trust my life.

CHORUS.

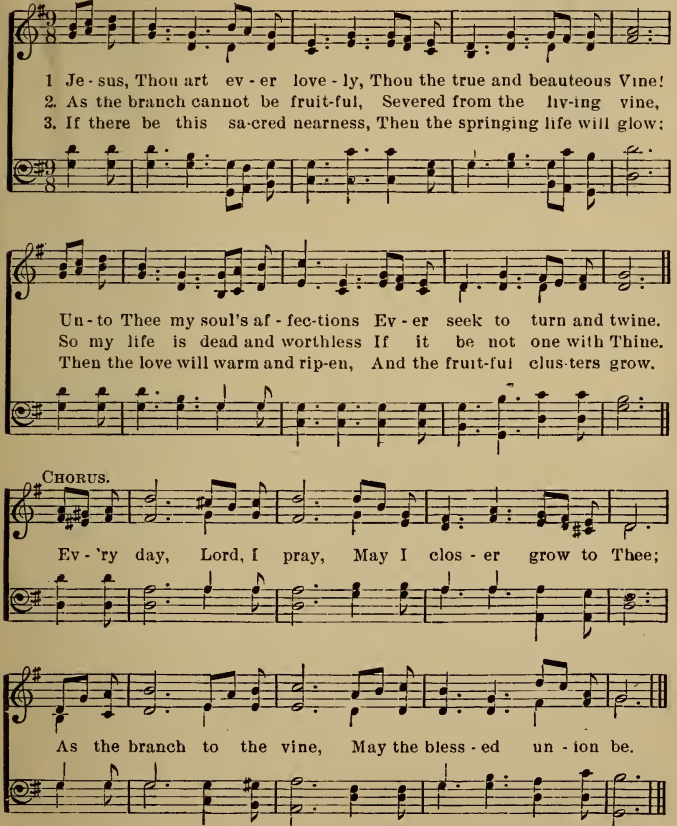
Ev - 'ry hour He is most pre-cious, Ev - 'ry day He is my stay;

Noth-ing e'er can come to hurt me, He is with me all the way.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 79. MAY I CLOSER GROW TO THEE.

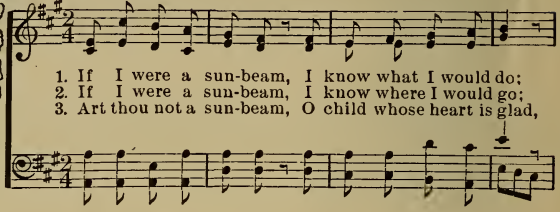
M. W. Snodgrass. T. M. Towne By per.

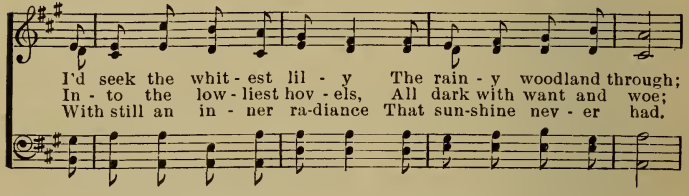


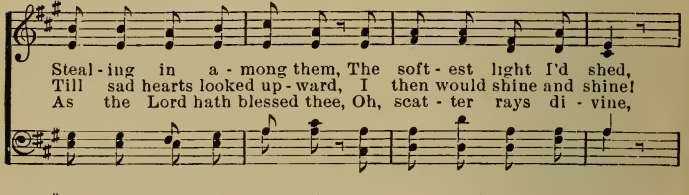
IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.

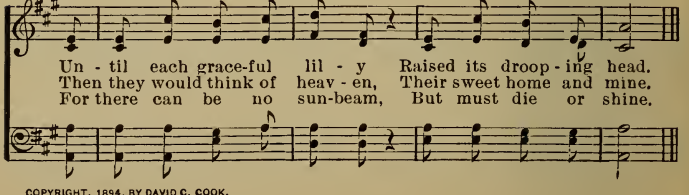
LUCY LARCOM. T. M. TOWNE.

No. 80.





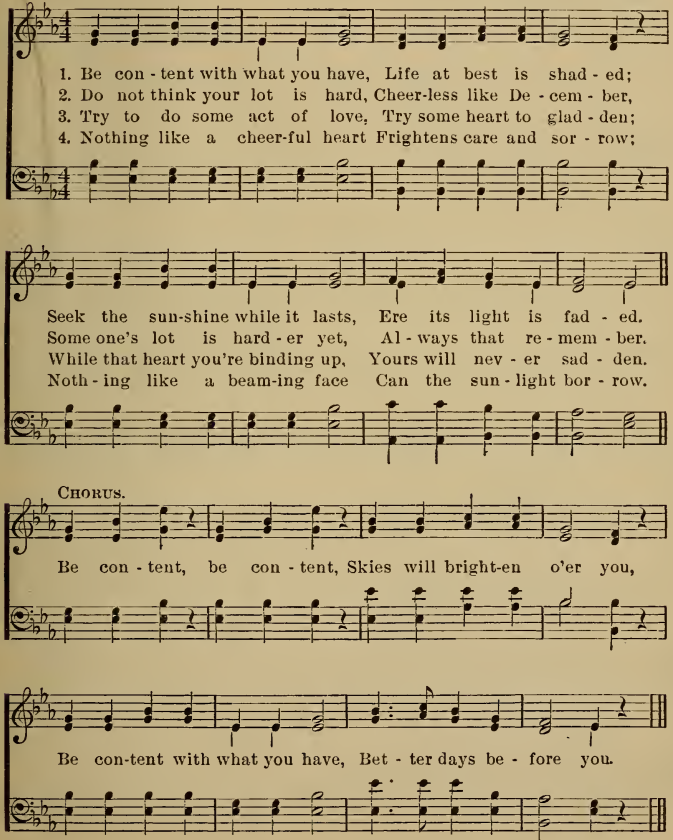




COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

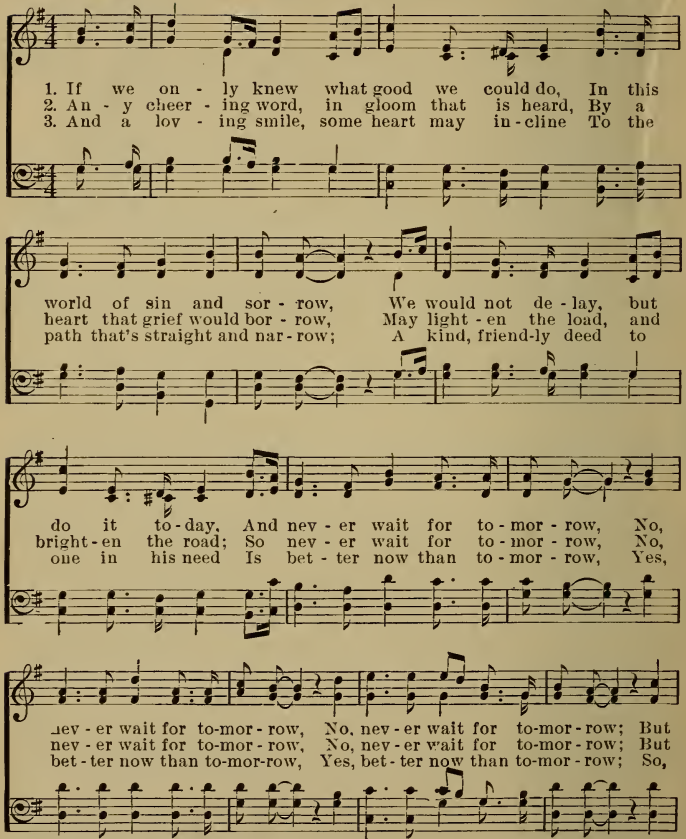
No. 81. SONG OF SUNSHINE.

E. B. Smith. By per.



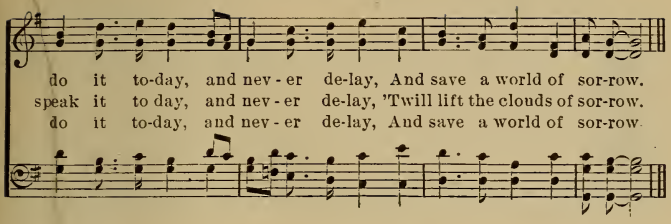
No. 82. DO IT TO-DAY.

O. D. SHERMAN. J. M. STILLMAN.

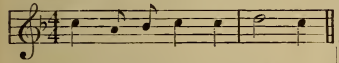


FROM "GOOD WILL," BY PERMISSION OF TOWNE & STILLMAN.

Do It To-day.



No. 83.

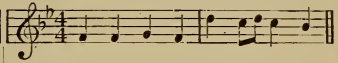


1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours:
Work, while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work, when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon:
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing.
Work, for daylight flies.
Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 84.



1 Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling;
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation;
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning;
Alpha and Omega be:
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee:
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

WALKING WITH GOD.

No. 85.

D. C. C.

DAVID C. COOK.

Harmonized by T. M. T.

1. Walking with God, walking with God; Higher His ways than the
2. Walking with God, walking with God, Out of attractions of
3. Walking with God, walking with God, Far, far a-bove earth's

heav-ens are, Far, far away from earth's vain care, Walking, walking with God.
earth complete, Sheltered and loved in His retreat. Walking, walking with God.
clouds and storms, Where nothing comes that hurts or harms, Walking, walking with God.

CHORUS.

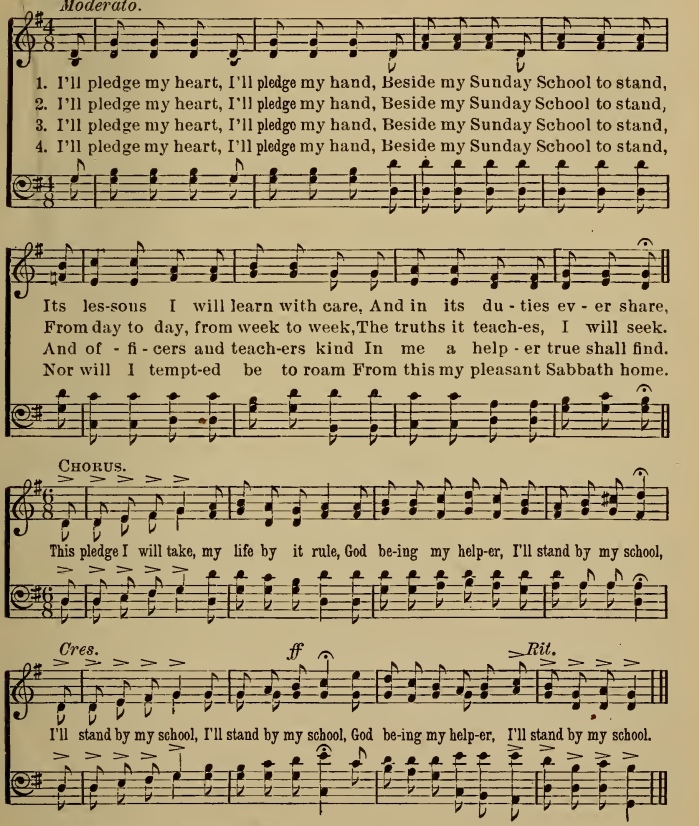
Walking with God by night and day; Walking with God the star - ry way;

Walking with Him e - ter - nal - ly, Walking, walking with God.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 86. I'LL STAND BY MY SCHOOL.

BELLE KELLOGG TOWNE. T. MARTIN TOWNE.



WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHTED, 1893, BY T. MARTIN TOWNE.

JESUS, THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

G. D. E. Arr. GEO. D. ELDERKIN. Arr.

No. 87.

1. Hark! the Her-ald angels sing, Jesus, the Light of the world;
2. Joy - ful all ye nations rise, Jesus, the Light of the world;
3. Christ by highest heav'n adored, Jesus, the Light of the world;
4. Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of peace, Jesus, the Light of the world;

Glo - ry to the new-born King, Je-sus, the Light of the world.
Join the tri-umphs of the skies, Je-sus, the Light of the world.
Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord, Je-sus, the Light of the world.
Hail the sun of righteousness, Je-sus, the Light of the world.

CHORUS.

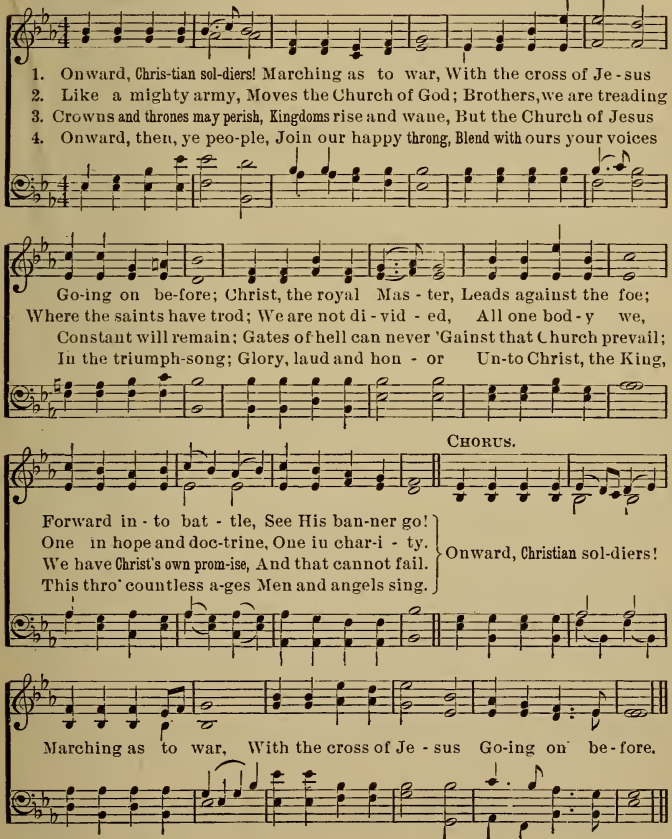
We'll walk in the light, beautiful light, Come where the dew-drops of mer-cy are bright,

Shine all around us by day and by night, Je-sus, the Light of the world.

USED BY PERMISSION OF GEO. D. ELDERKIN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

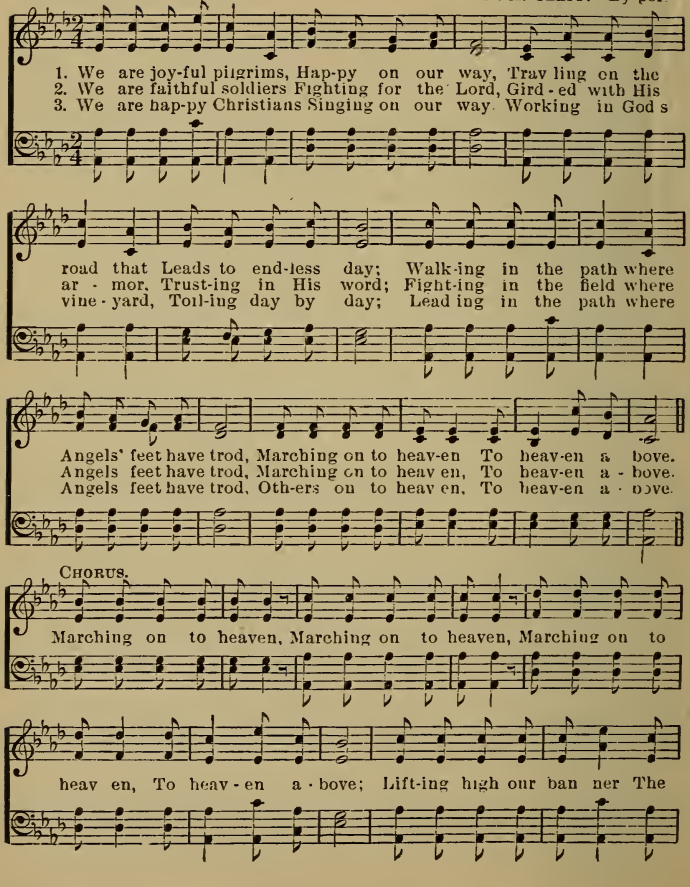
No. 88. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS!

SABINE BARING-GOULD. SULLIVAN.

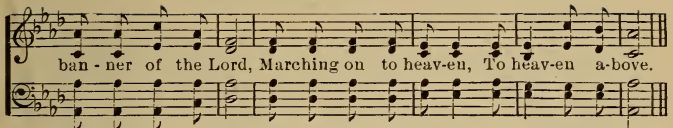


No. 89. MARCHING TO HEAVEN.

N. A. C. N. A. CLAPP. By per.

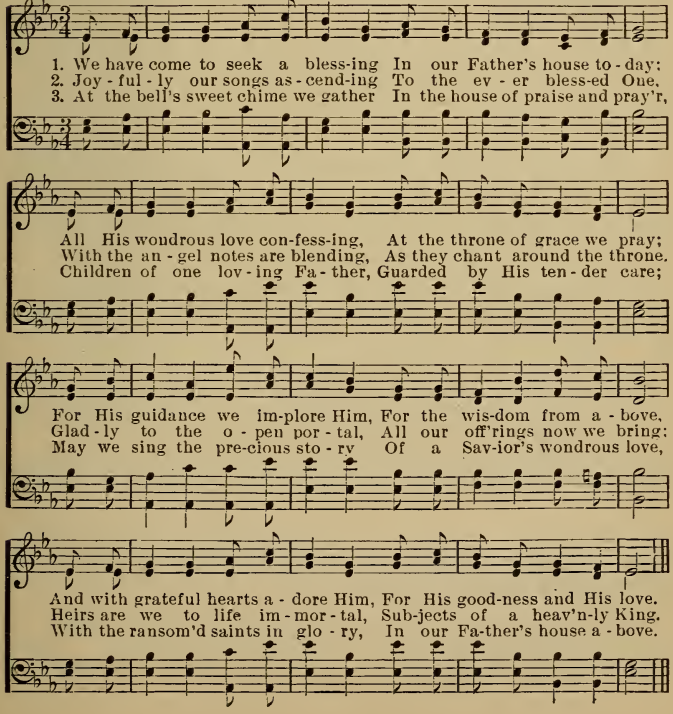


Marching to Heaven.



No. 90. OPENING HYMN.

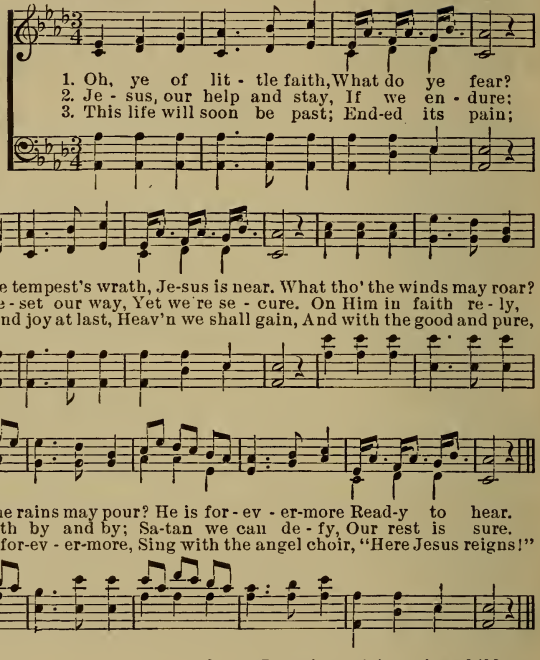
J. E. Hall. By per.



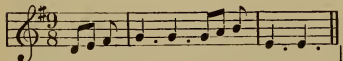
No. 91. JESUS IS NEAR.

(Tune, "Robin Adair.")

Mrs. JENNIE KLINE. Arr.



No. 92.



1 When thou passest thro' the waters,
Rough and raging though they be,
Trust in Jesus, fear no evil,
In His hand He holds the sea.

CHO.—Jesus hears His crying children,
Gives them blessed words of cheer;
Saves them in the time of trouble;
Trust in Him without a fear.

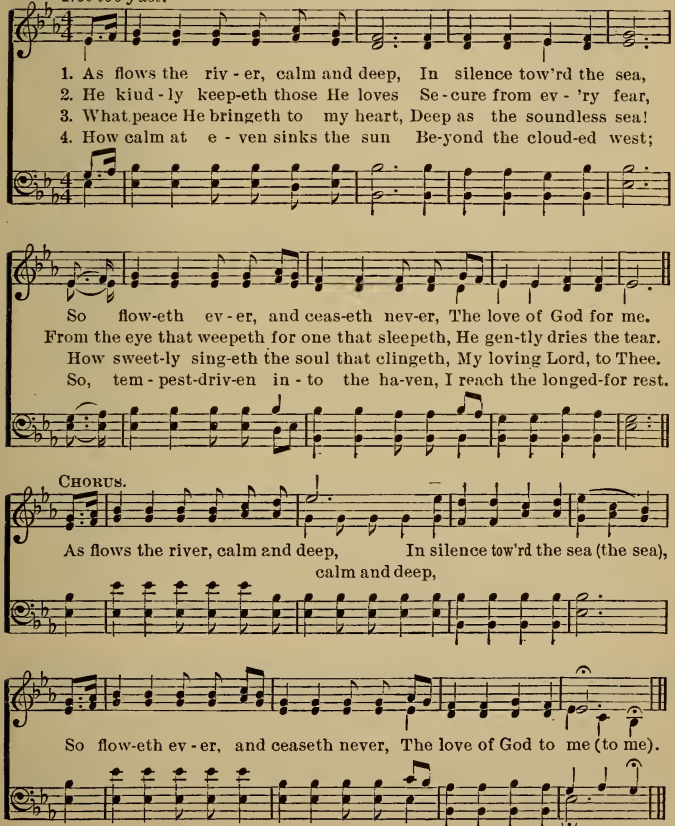
2 When the storms of life are heavy,
High with waves our path is laid,
May we hear those words so cheering,
"It is I, be not afraid."

T. M. T.

No. 93. AS FLOWS THE RIVER.

Rev. E. Corwin — Wm. S. Pitts. By per.

Not too fast.



No. 94. WONDROUS LOVE.

DAVID C. COOK. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. O wondrous love, the Fa-ther's love, Sur-pass-ing all I see,
2. It gave Him to me, as my life, My light, the truth, the way,
3. And now while worlds are rolling on, And time is pass-ing by,
4. With happy host of angel band, With lov'd ones gone above,

It gave me Je - sus for my own, It gave the Christ to me.
To heal life's troub-les, pain and strife, To lead to end - less day.
With Je - sus ev - er by my side, I'll jour - ney to the sky.
I'll praise Him in the heav'n-ly home, I'll sing His won-drous love.

CHORUS.

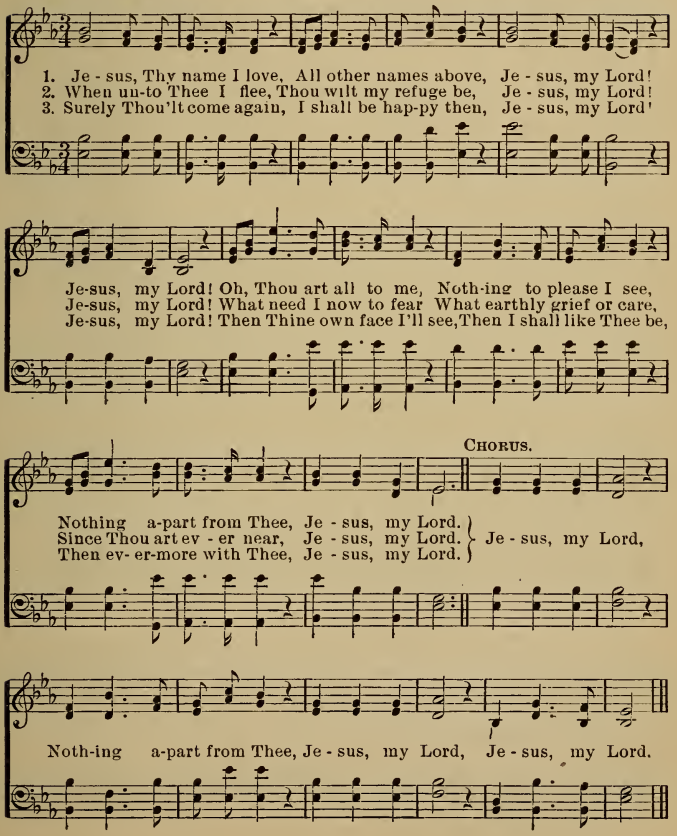
Yes, won-drous love, the Fa-ther's love, The great-est love of all;

It gave me Je - sus for my own, It gave the Christ to me.

COPYRIGHT 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

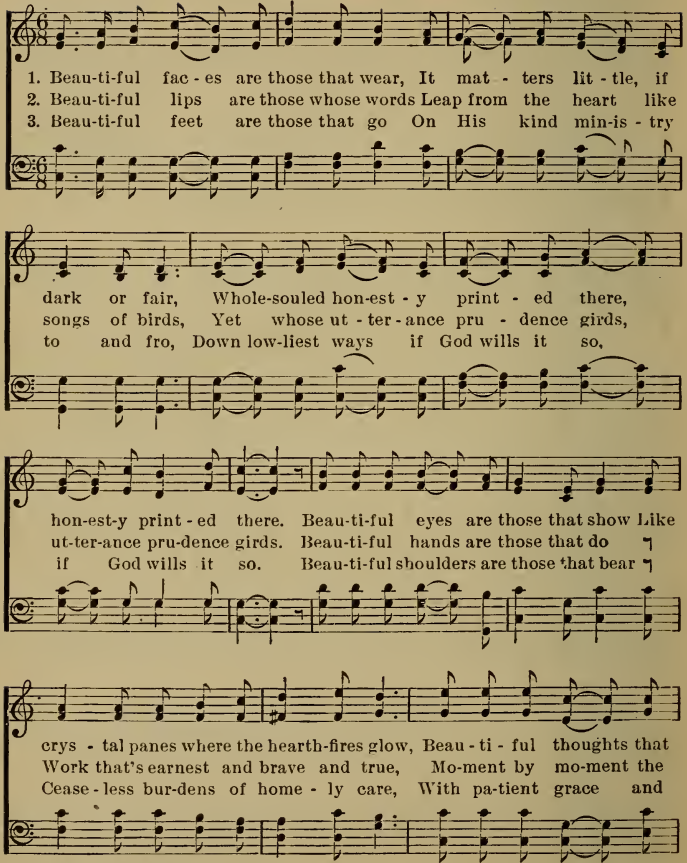
No. 95. NOTHING APART FROM THEE.

JAMES GEORGE DECK. (Old Air, "Juanita.") Arr. by T. M. T.



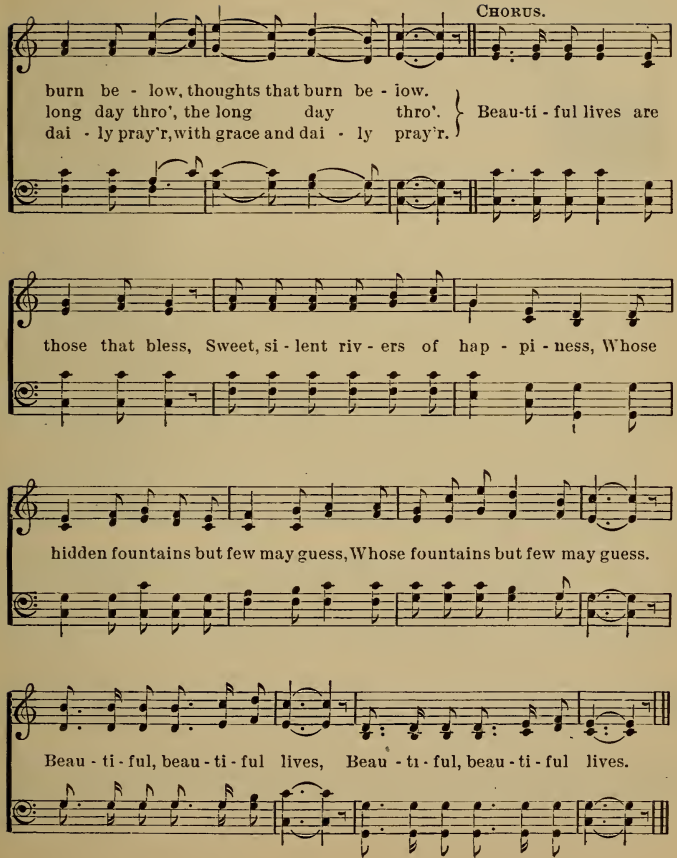
No. 96. BEAUTIFUL FACES.

T. Martin Towne.



COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

Beautiful Faces.



HE SHALL GUIDE ME.

DAVID C. COOK. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Be the present dark or bright, Be the fu-ture as it may,
2. Best it is to have Him Guide, Knowing He cannot do wrong;
3. Tho'ts that come from Him are pure, Words He gives are ev-er right;

No. 97.

God's own hand is guid-ing all, He is guid - ing all the way.
In His wis - dom and His love, He shall guide me all a - long.
Works He does thro' me en - dure, God is wis - dom, God is light.

CHORUS.

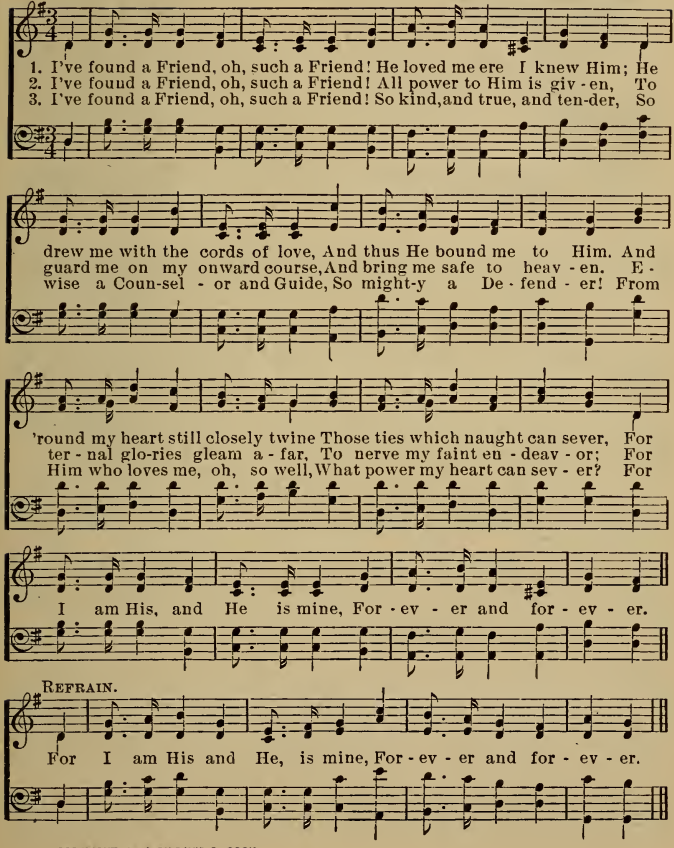
He is guiding, He is guiding, He is guid - ing all the way;

'Tis the hand that guides the world, That shall guide me all the way.

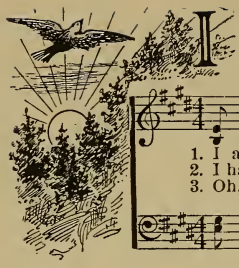
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 98. I'VE FOUND A FRIEND.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.



COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.



I AM LONGING TO BE FREE.

No. 99.

D. C. C.

DAVID C. COOK.

Harmonized by T. M. T.

1. I am longing, precious Je - sus, For communion sweet with Thee;
2. I have tasted of the sweetness Of Thy presence in my heart;
3. Oh, I know that there is freedom Far away from earthly care;

I am long-ing for that un - ion, For that per-fect lib - er - ty;
And I want Thee with me ev - er, With Thee no more to part;
When with Thee it's al-ways sunshine, When with Thee it's always fair;

CHORUS

I am long - ing, I am long - ing to be free. Oh, I'm

long-ing to be free, Yes, I'm long-ing to be free, I am

1

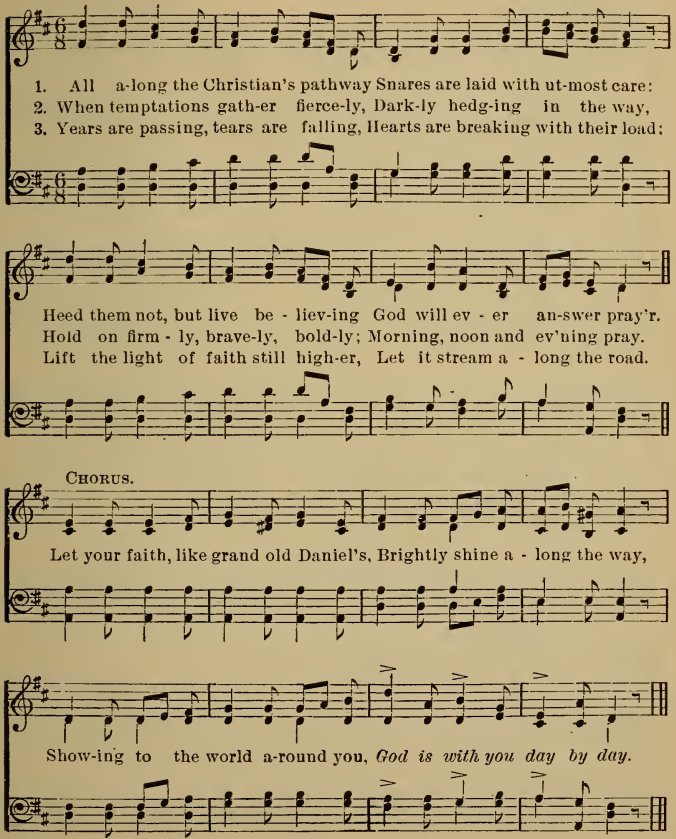
2

long-ing, pre-cious Je - sus, for Thee, pre-cious Je - sus, for Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 100. GRAND OLD DANIEL.

BELLE KELLOGG TOWNE. T. MARTIN TOWNE. By per.



No. 101. SINGING FROM THE HEART.

R. MORRIS, L. L. D. H. R. PALMER.

MET. ♩ = 100.

ff *mf*

1. If you have a pleasant tho't, Sing it, sing it; As the birds sing
2. Ev-'ry gracious deed of His, Sing it, sing it; Noth-ing sounds so
3. Are you weary, are you sad— Sing it, sing it; Make yourselves and

p

in their sport, Sing it from the heart; Does the Ho - ly Spir-it move,
well as this, Sing it from the heart; How the Lord walked on the wave,
oth - ers glad, Sing it from the heart; Bless-ed ones be - fore His face.

p

For the chil-dren of His love— Sing, and point the home a - bove,
Res-cued Laz-'rus from the grave, Died our guilt - y souls to save,
Sing of Christ's a - ton - ing grace, Give the Sav - ior end - less praise.

p

CHORUS.

Sing it from the heart. Singing, singing from the heart, Oh, the joy our

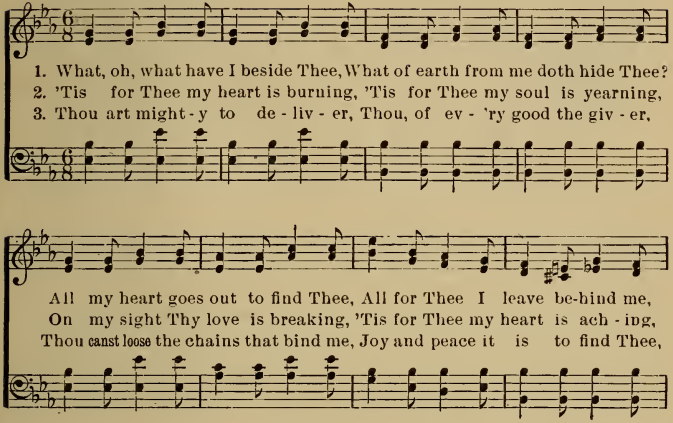
songs impart! Je - sus, bless the tune-ful art, Sing-ing from the heart.

BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

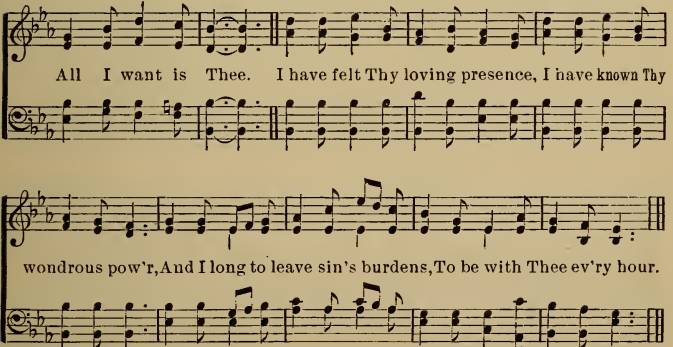
No. 102. ALL I WANT IS THEE.

DAVID C. COOK. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

May be sung as a Duet.



CHORUS.



COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

GOD SHALL WIPE ALL TEARS AWAY.

No. 103.

D. C. C.

DAVID C. COOK.
Harmonized by T. M. T.

1. Is there sad-ness in your gladness? Soon shall come the per-fect day;
2. Is life full of care and worry? Let the heart be light and gay,
3. Casting all your care upon Him, Peace shall come the heart to stay,

He is lead-ing on to heav - en, God shall wipe all tears a - way.
He is lead-ing on to heav - en, God shall wipe all tears a - way.
He is lead-ing on to heav - en, God shall wipe all tears a - way.

CHORUS.

God shall wipe all tears a - way, God shall wipe all tears a - way,

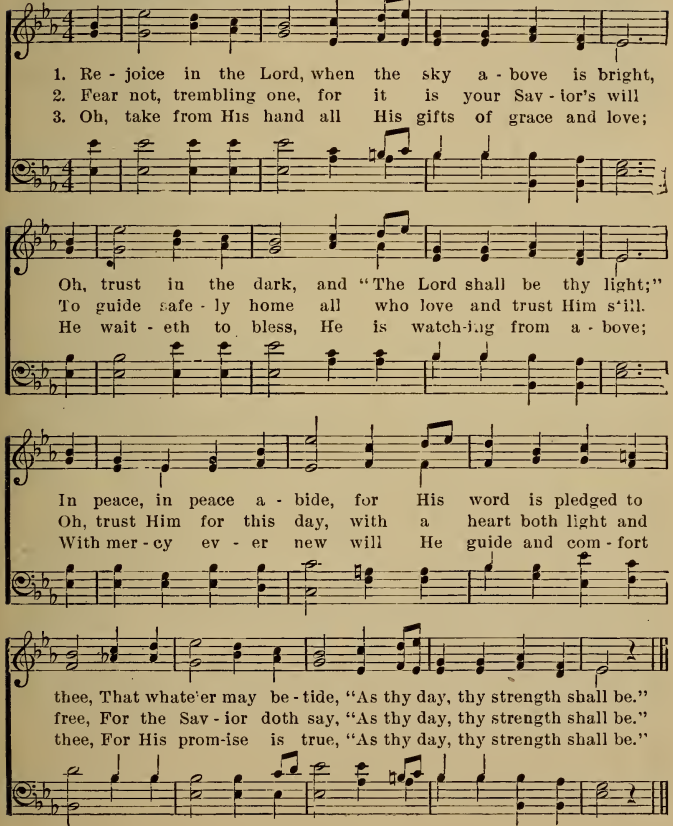
He is lead-ing on to heav-en, God shall wipe all tears a - way.

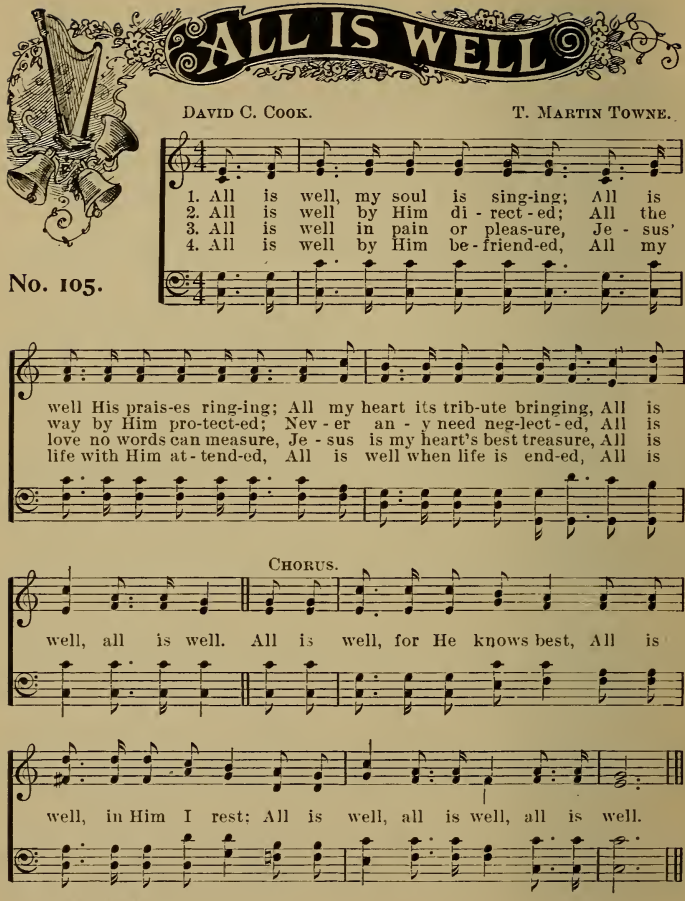
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 104. AS THY DAY.

(Old Tune, "Blue Bells of Scotland.")

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. Arr. by T. M. T.



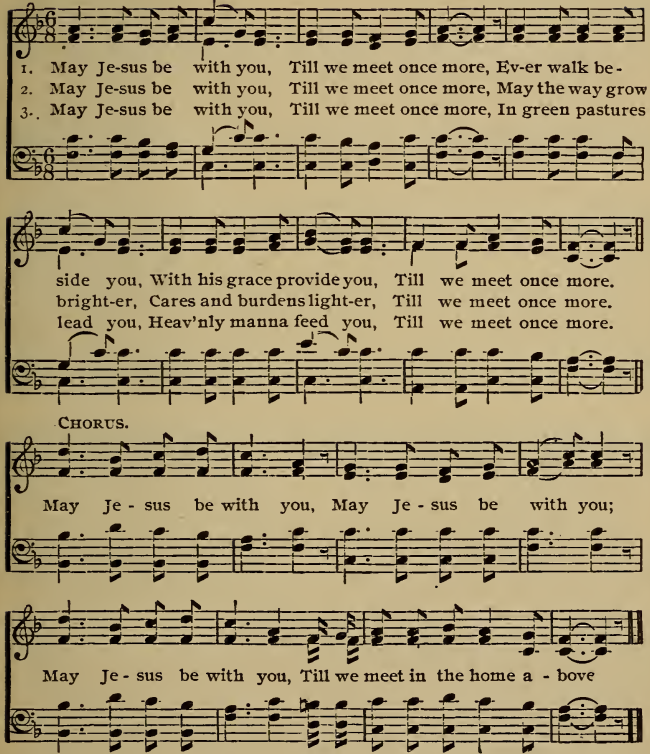


COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 106. MAY JESUS BE WITH YOU.

D. C. C.

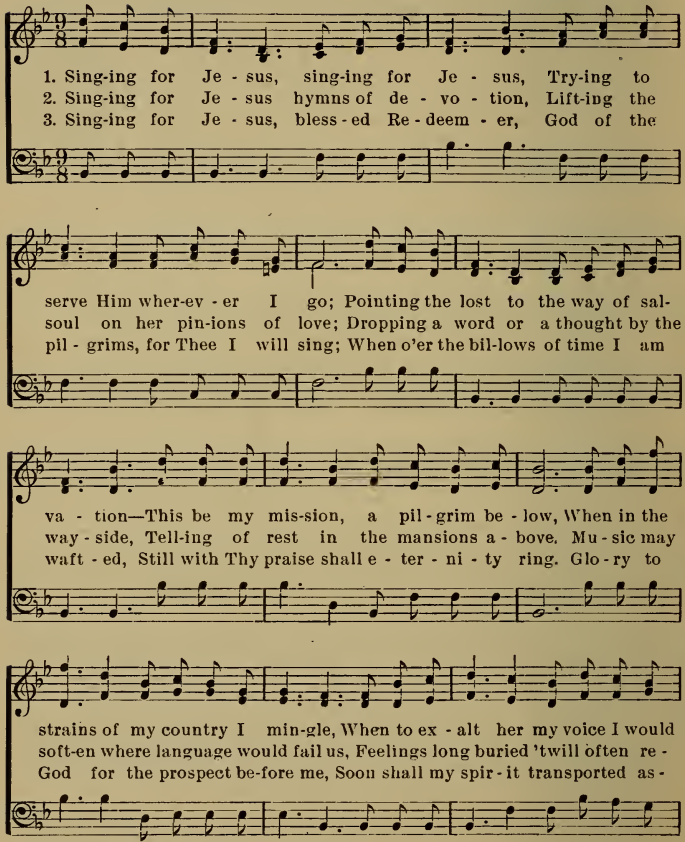
DAVID C. COOK.
Har. by T. M. T.



COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

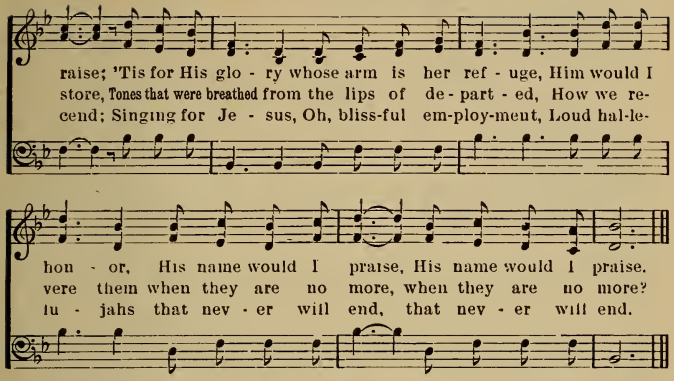
No. 107. SINGING FOR JESUS.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

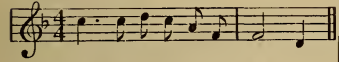


BY PERMISSION OF PHILIP PHILLIPS, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Singing for Jesus.



No. 108. Our Friend.



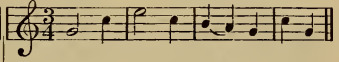
1 One there is above all others
Well deserves the name of friend,
His a love beyond a mother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.

Cho.—It is Jesus, it is Jesus
It is Jesus, blessed Friend:
Let us love Him, let us praise Him,
Let us keep Him to the end.

2 One there is whose arm is mighty,
One who ever will defend,
One whose care is always o'er us,
One who loves us to the end.

3 One there is who knows our trouble,
One whose wisdom plans our way.
One who loves to lead and guide us,
One who leads to endless day.

No. 109. In the Cross.



1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story,
Gathers 'round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me.
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming,
Light and love upon my way
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

IN THE HEAVENLY LAND.

No. 110.

D. H. L. D. HAYDEN LLOYD. By per.

1. Oh, that land, the gold-en land, Just be-
2. In His word I read the sto - ry Of His
3. With the dear ones gone be - fore, We shall

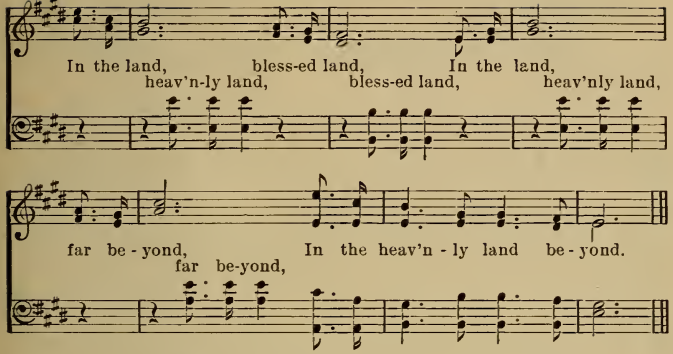
yond the Jor-dan's strand, Where the promis'd mansions are, And the
love and dy - ing glo-ry, How on earth He came to save us, And a -
stand for-ev - er-more; There we'll watch and wait with Jesus, While the

bright and morning Star, In the heav'n-ly land be-yond, In the
bove He'll sure-ly meet us, In the bless - ed heav'nly land, In the
dear ones come and greet us, In the hap - py land be-yond, In the

CHORUS.

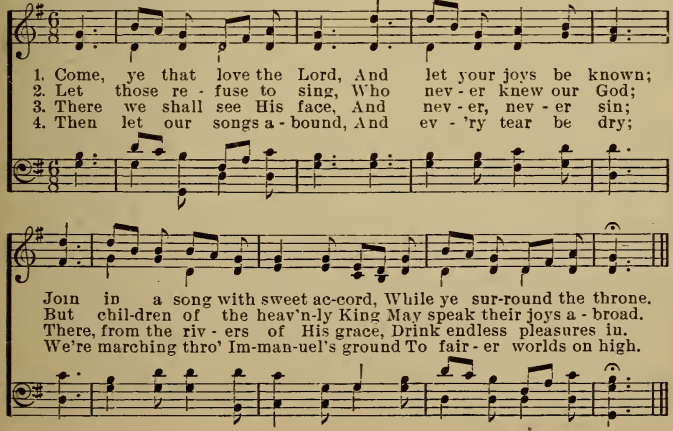
heav'n-ly land be-yond. In the land, far be-yond,
bless - ed heav'n-ly land.
hap - py land be-yond. Hap-py land, far beyond,

In the Heavenly Land.



No. 111. COME, YE THAT LOVE THE LORD.

ISAAC WATTS. Arranged.

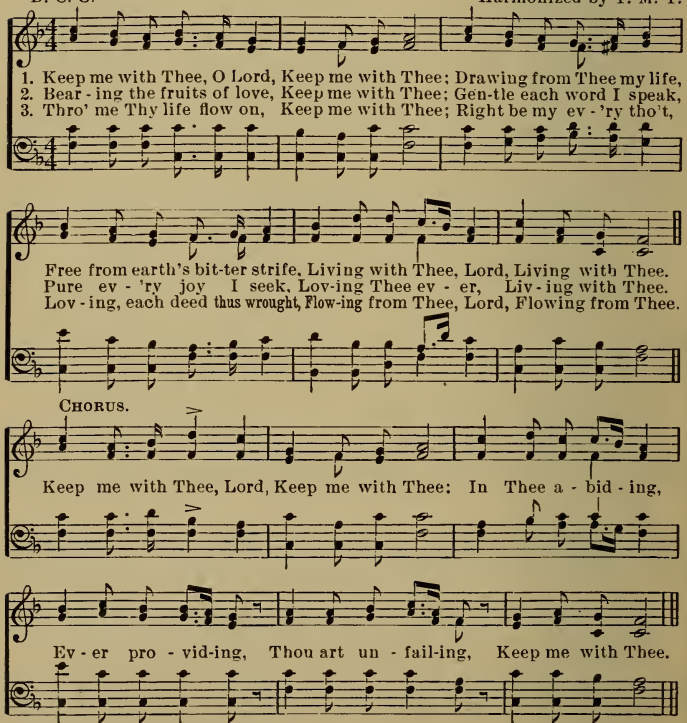


Keep Me With Thee.

No. 112.

D. C. C.

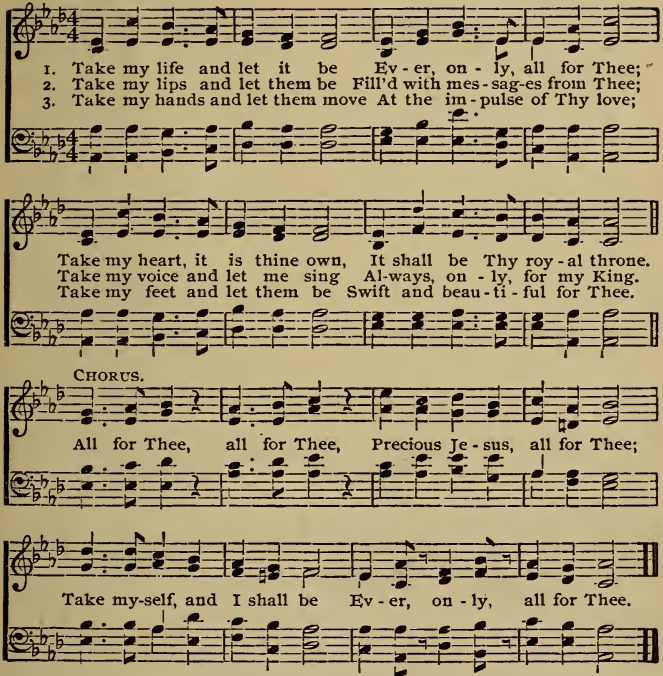
DAVID C. COOK.
Harmonized by T. M. T.



COPYRIGHT 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 113. ALL FOR THEE.

HAVERGAL, Arr. T. MARTIN TOWNE.



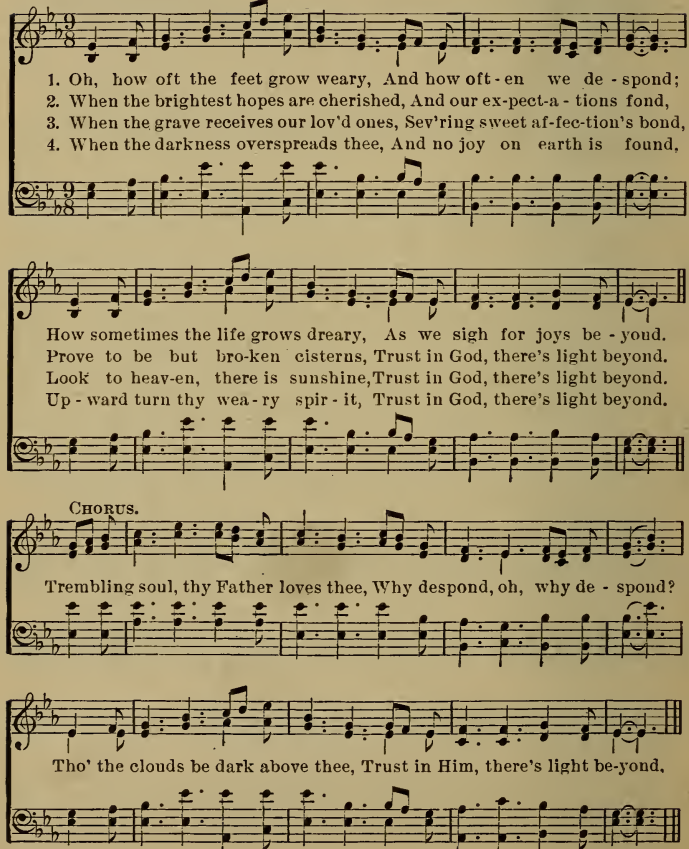
4. Take my intellect and use
Every pow'r as Thou shalt choose;
Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.

5. Take my will and make it thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in endless praise.

COPYRIGHT 1894. BY T. MARTIN TOWNE.

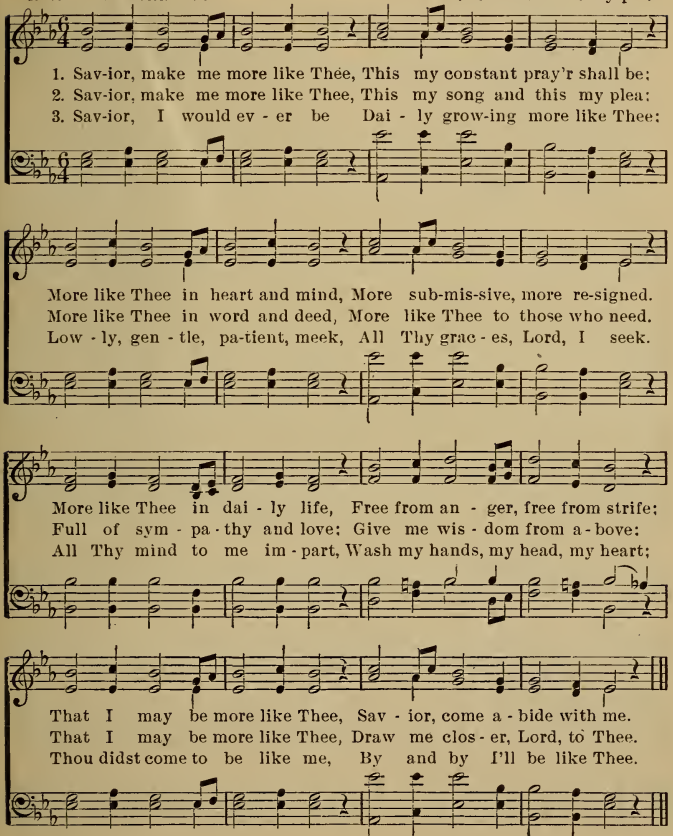
No. 114. LIGHT BEYOND.

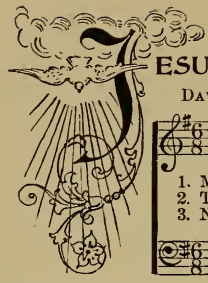
Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. GARRISON. By per.



No. 115. SAVIOR, MAKE ME MORE LIKE THEE.

Rev. J. R. Atchinson. W. S. Marshall. By per.





No. 116.

JESUS HAS ENTERED MY SOUL.

DAVID C. COOK. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. My heart it is bright with a heav-en - ly light, For
2. The treasure of heav'n unto me has been giv'n, For
3. No love can compare with the love that is there, For

Je - sus has en-tered my soul; The darkness and night have taken their flight,
Je - sus has en-tered my soul; My heart has a joy which naught can destroy,
Je - sus has en-tered my soul; No ill can be-tide, no sor-row a - bide,

CHORUS.

For Je - sus has en-tered my soul. Yes, Je - sus has en-tered my

soul, Je - sus has en-tered my soul: And my heart it is bright

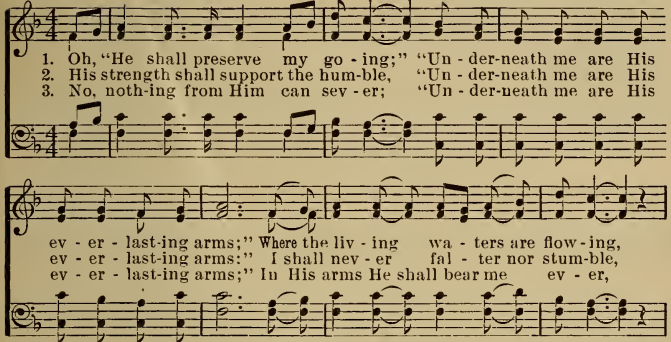
with a heav - en - ly light, For Je - sus has en-tered my soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

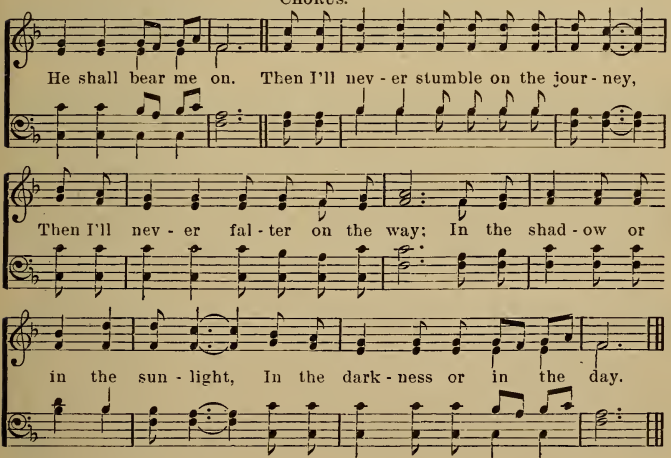
No. 117. HIS EVERLASTING ARMS.

D. C. C.

DAVID C. COOK.
Harmonized by T. M. T.



CHORUS.



COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

IN THE ARK OF HIS LOVE.

No. 118.

NETTIE J. HUNT.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

From "Lost and Saved," by per.

1. There's a place for the Christian to hide In the hour of his
2. It is far from the world's noisy strife, Far away from the
3. O toil - ers by sor-row oppressed, Come en-ter this

sor-row and woe; When beateth dark grief's angry tide, Oh, 'tis
tur-moil of sin, None know of its "new-ness of life," Save
joy - ful a - bode, Come, taste of its sweetness and rest, And

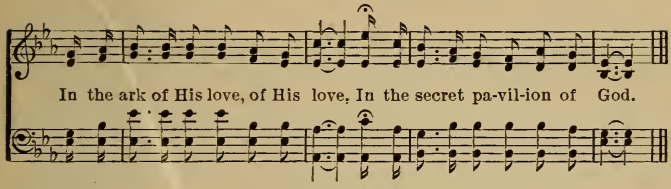
CHORUS.

sweet of that ref - uge to know.
those who in joy en - ter in.
cast off your sin - giv - en load.

} In the ark of His love, of His

love,..... In the se - cret pa - vil - ion of God;.....
love, of His love, of God;

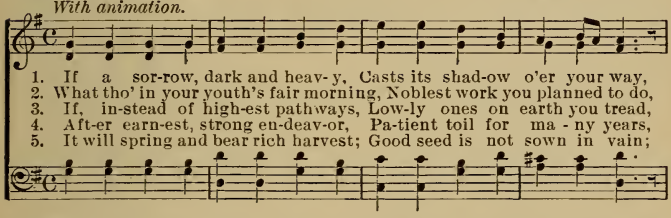
In the Ark of His Love.

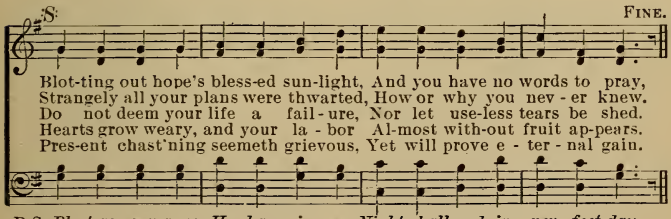


No. 119. LEAN ON JESUS.

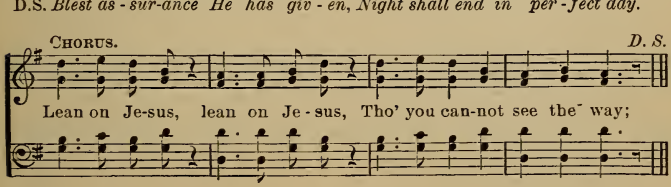
Mrs. M. E. Cox. J. C. Macy. By per.

With animation.





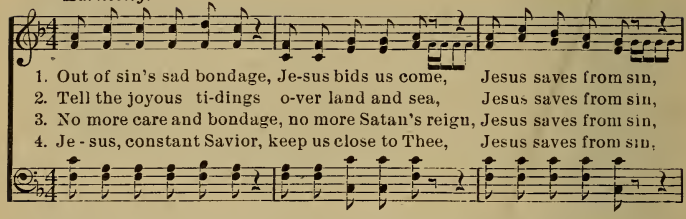
D.S. *Blest as - sur-ance He has giv - en, Night shall end in per - fect day.*



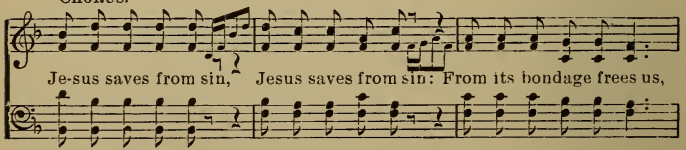
No. 120. JESUS SAVES FROM SIN.

DAVID C. COOK. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Earnestly.

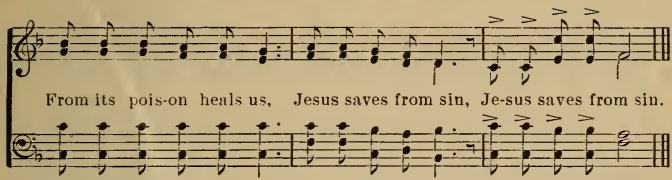


CHORUS.

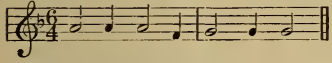


COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

Jesus Saves from Sin.



No. 121.



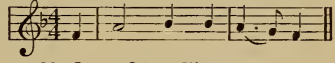
1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the waters near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed:
All my help from Thee I bring:
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False, and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound:
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

No. 122.



1 My Jesus, I love Thee,
I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the follies
Of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer,
My Savior art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

2 I love Thee, because Thou
Hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon
On Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing
The thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

3 I will love Thee in life,
I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as
Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew
Lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

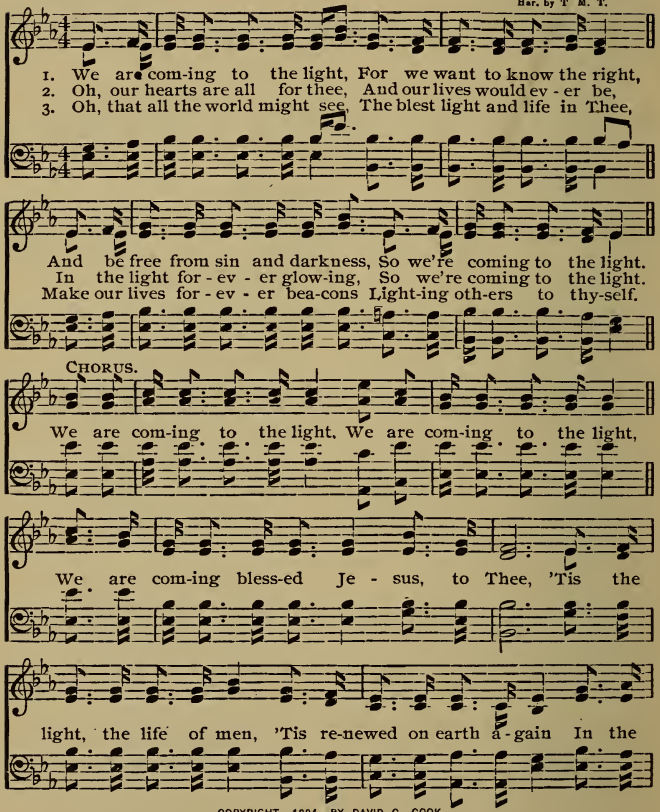
4 In mansions of glory
And endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee
In heaven so bright:
I'll sing with the glittering
Crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

London Hymn Book.

No. 123. WE ARE COMING TO THE LIGHT.

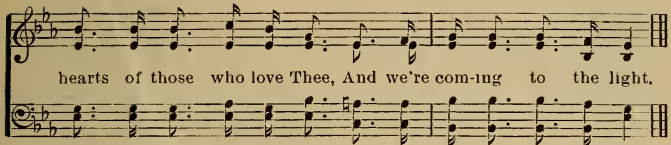
D. C. C.

DAVID C. COOK.
Har. by T. M. T.

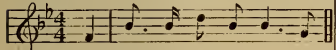


COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

We are Coming to the Light.



No. 124. In Heav'nly Love.



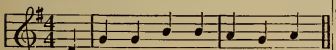
1 In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear:
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is 'round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back,
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Savior has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

ANNA L. WARING.

No.125. All Hail the Power.



1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all

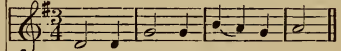
2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Rev. EDWARD PERRONET.

No. 126. Holy Spirit.



1 Holy Spirit, faithful Guide.
Ever near the Christian's side,
Gently lead us by the hand,
Pilgrims in a desert land.
Weary souls fore'er rejoice,
While they hear that sweetest voice
Whispering softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near, Thine aid to lend;
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS.

Rev. DANIEL MARCH. Rev. MORRISON. By per.

No. 127.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus calling, "Who will go and work to-day?"
2. If you can-not cross the ocean, And the heathen land explore,
3. If you can-not speak like angels, If you cannot preach like Paul,
4. While the souls of men are dying, And the Master calls for you.

Fields are white, the har-vest wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea-then near-er, You can help them at the door.
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth-ing I can do."

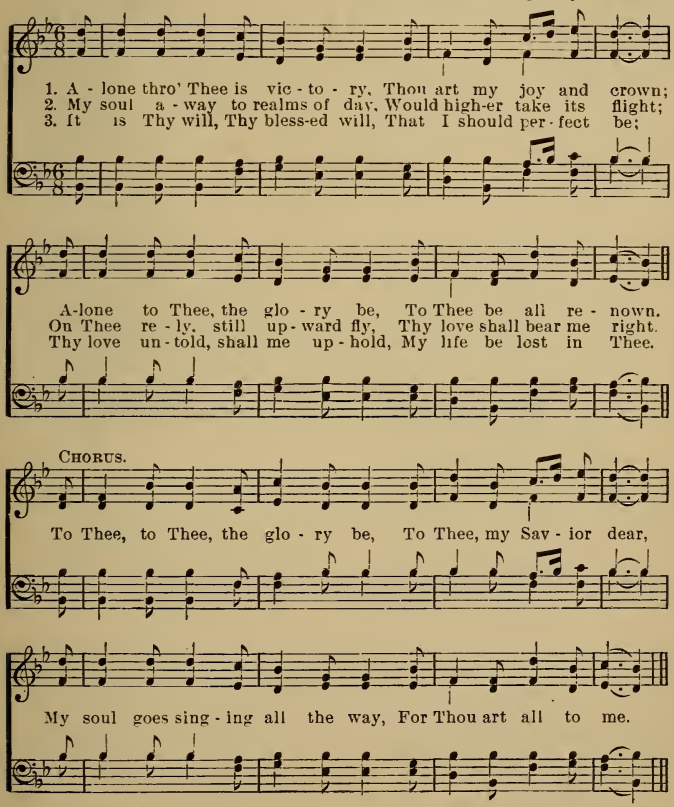
Loud and long the Mas - ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of - fers thee;
If you cannot give your thousands, You can give your widow's mite;
If you fail to rouse the wick-ed With the judgment's dread a-larms,
Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleasure be:

Who will an-swer, glad - ly say-ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."
And the least you do for Je - sus, Will be pre-cious in His sight.
You may lead the lit - tle chil-dren To the Sav-ior's lov - ing arms.
An - swer quickly when He call-eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."

No. 128. PERFECT IN THEE.

Old Air, "Oft in the Stilly Night."

DAVID C. COOK. Arranged by T. M. T.

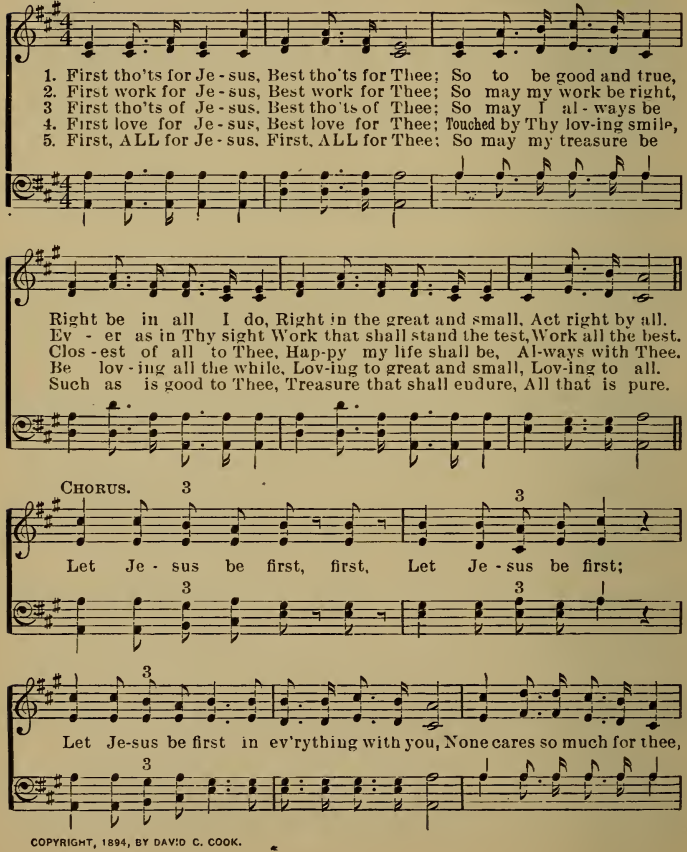


COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 129. FIRST FOR JESUS.

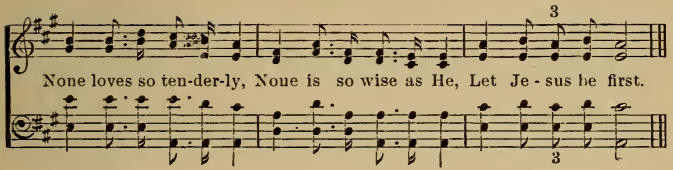
D. C. C.

DAVID C COOK.
Harmonized by T. M. T.

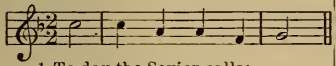


COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

First for Jesus.



No. 130.



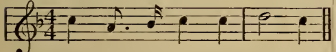
1 To-day the Savior calls;
Ye wanderers, come;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2 To-day the Savior calls;
Oh, listen now!
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to His power;
Oh, grieve Him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour.

S. F. Smith, D. D.

No. 131.

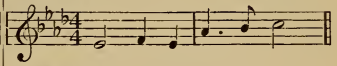


1 What though the load be heavy
What though the road be steep.
What though my feet grow weary.
Christ my soul will keep.
If what He asks seems grievous,
Yet will I quick obey.
For I am sure He loves me,
And will find a way.

2 What though the hand grow weary,
What though the eye grow dim;
Jesus has bid me trust Him,
Cast my care on Him;
So, in the dark or sunshine,
Close by my Savior's side,
Yielding my hand to Jesus,
Trust Him as my guide.

Rev. L. F. Cole.

No. 132.



1 More love to Thee, O Christ!
More love to Thee;
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee:
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!
More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest:
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain:
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,—
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!
More love to Thee!

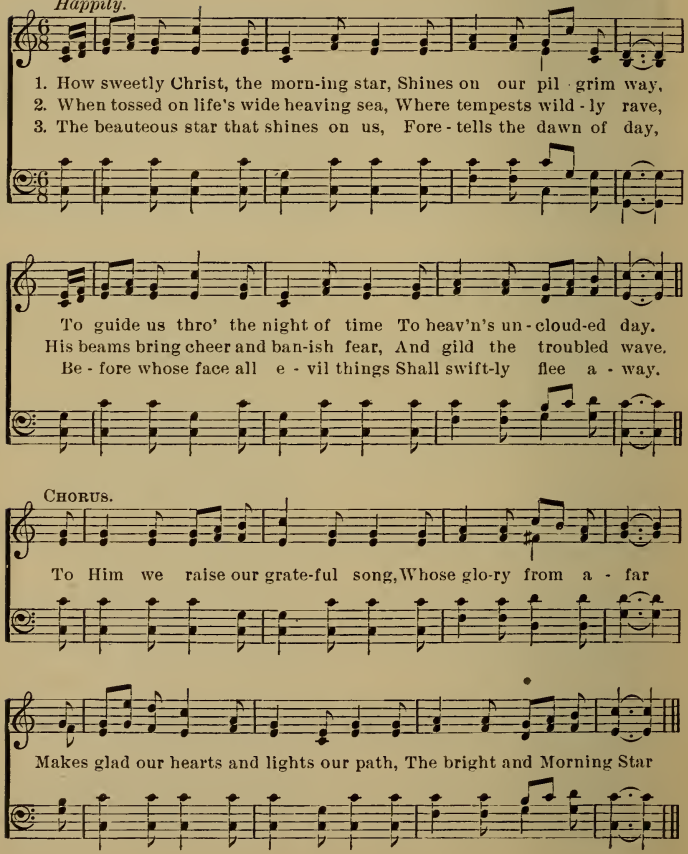
4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!
More love to Thee!

Mrs. Elizabeth Prentiss.

No. 133. THE MORNING STAR.

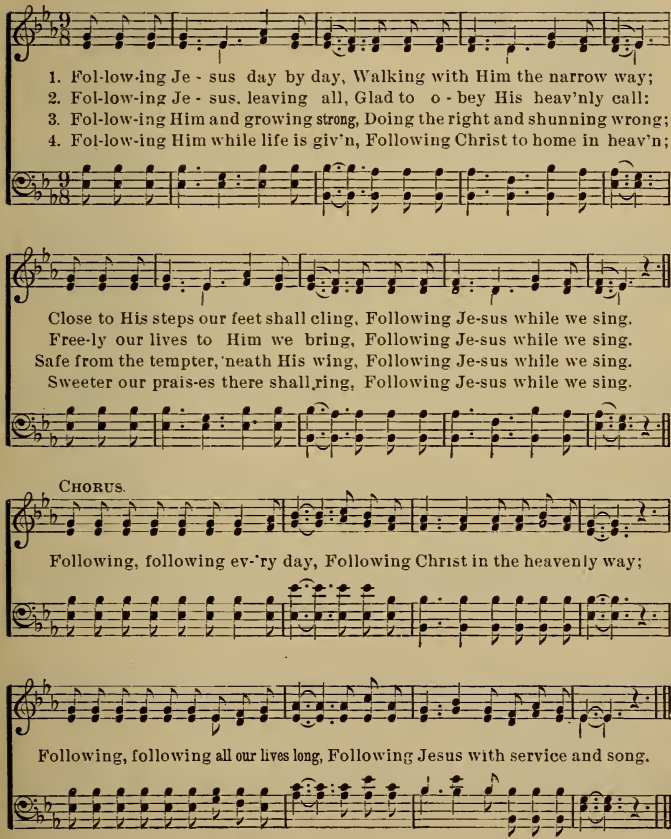
Rev. Rob't Kerr. W. Irving Hartshorn. By per.

Happily.



No. 134. FOLLOWING JESUS.

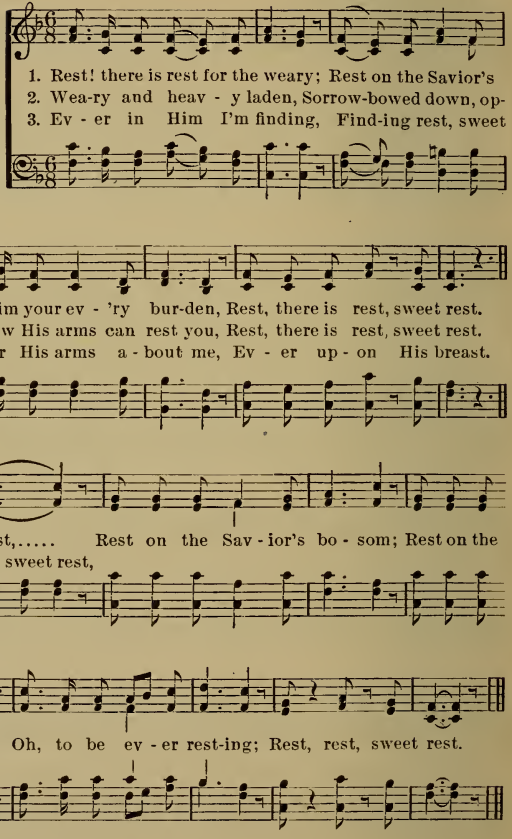
Rev. A. A. Hoskin. W. S. Pitts. By per.



No. 135. REST.

D. C. C.

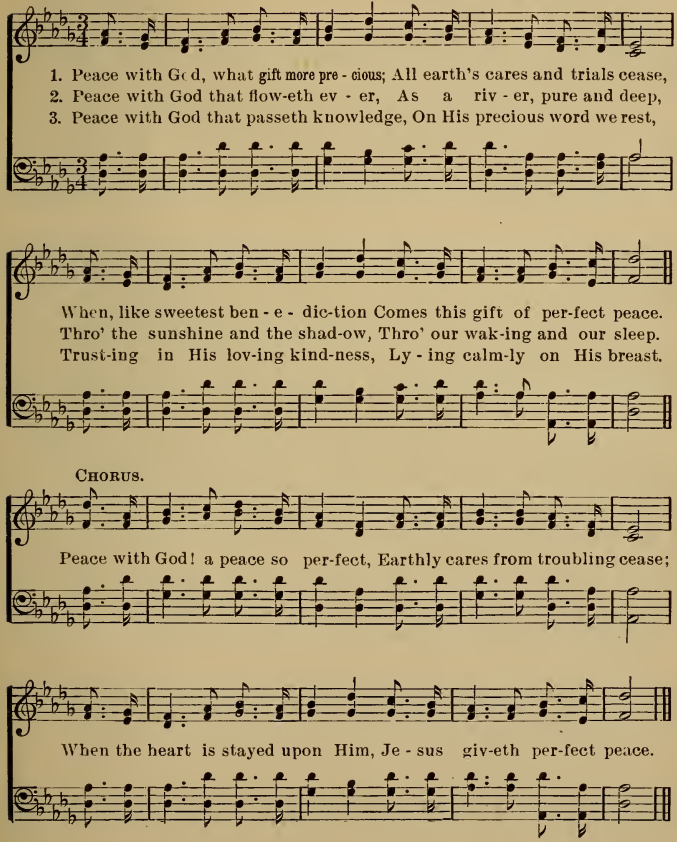
DAVID C. COOK.
Harmonized by T. M. T.



COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 136. PEACE WITH GOD.

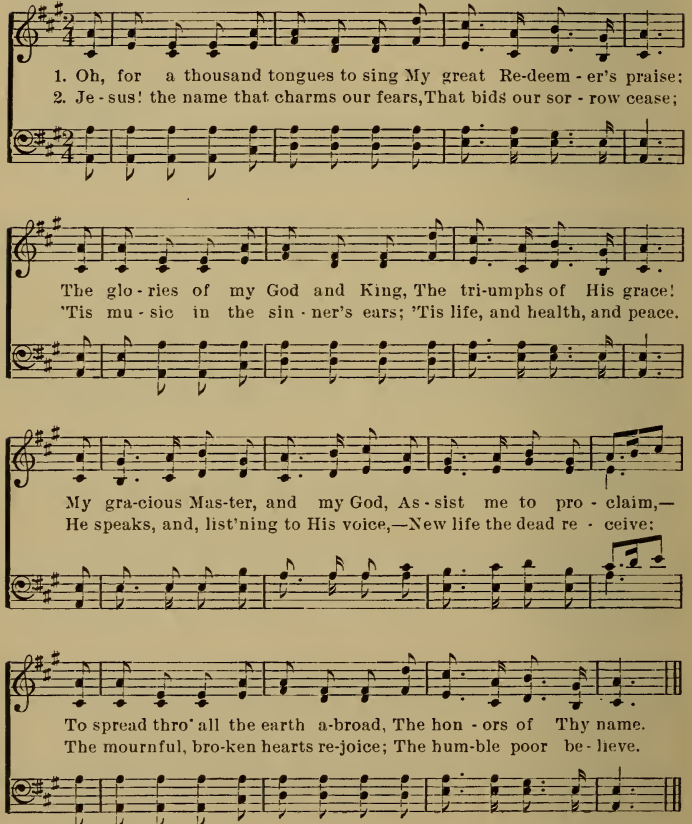
ELIZA SHERMAN. W. IRVING HARTSHORN. By per.



No. 137. OH, FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES.

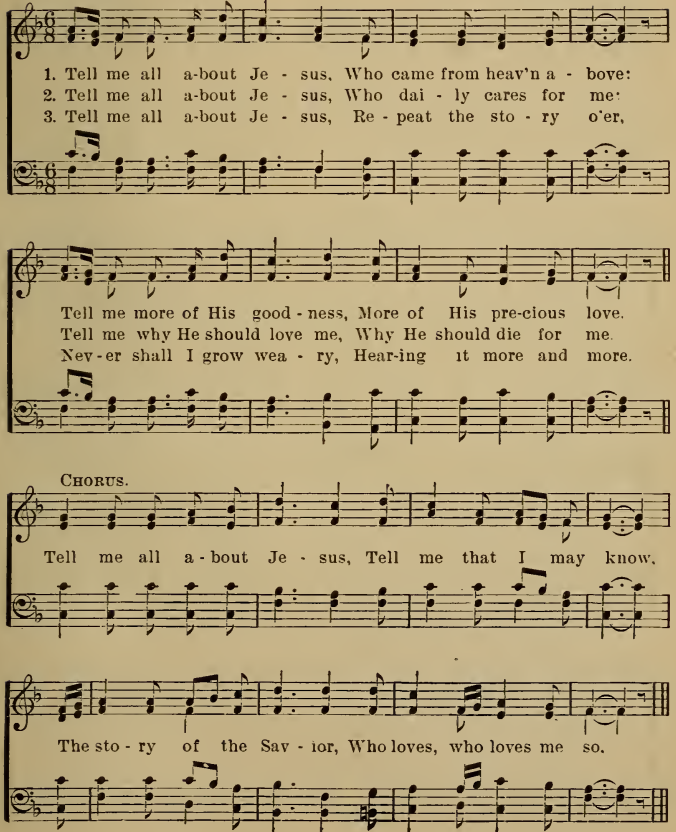
Old Air, "Away the Bowl."

WESLEY. Arr. by T. M. T.



No. 138. TELL ME ALL ABOUT JESUS.

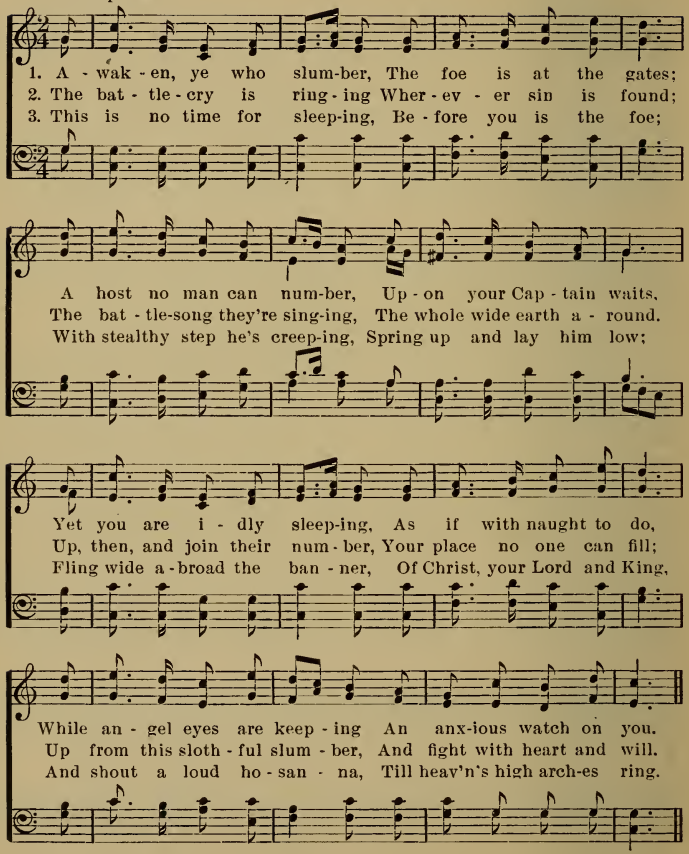
Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. Joseph Garrison. By per.



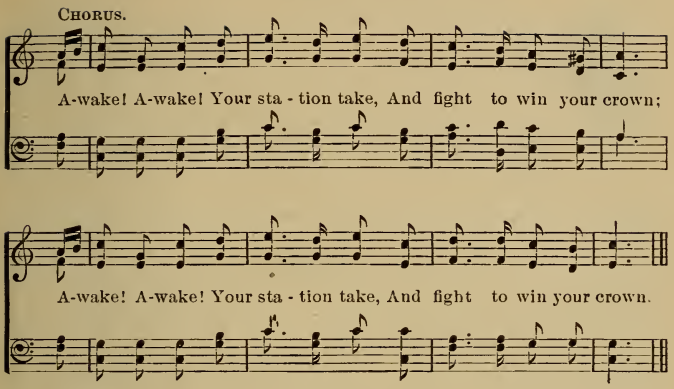
No. 139. AWAKE! AWAKE!

E. B. Hollis. J. M. Stillman.

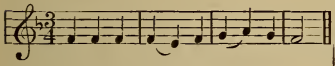
Con spirito.



Awake! Awake!



No. 140.



1 Sun of my soul, my Savior dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earthborn cloud arise,
To hide Thee from my waiting eyes.

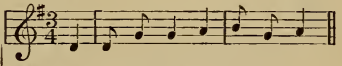
2 Abide with us from morn till eve,
For without Thee we cannot live;
Abide with us when night is nigh,
For without Thee we dare not die.

3 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

4 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

J. Keble.

No. 141.



1 My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger.

Cho.—For oh, we stand on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over,
And just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing:
That perfect rest naught can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.

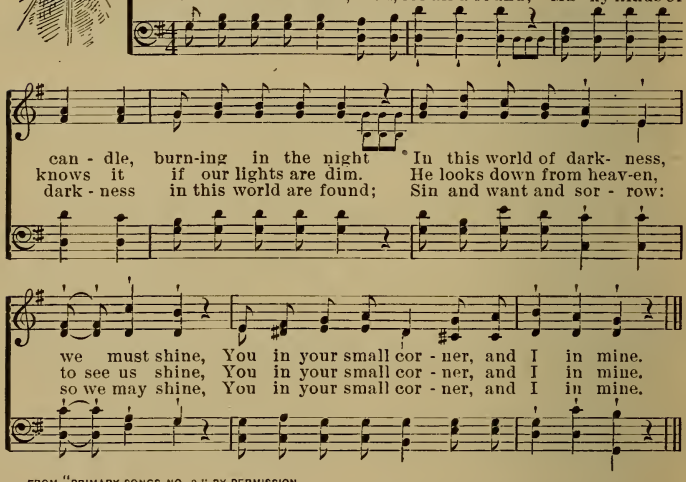
3 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each chord on earth to sever;
Our King says Come, and there's our home,
Forever, oh, forever.

Rev. David Nelson, 1835.

No. 142. JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

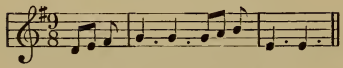
ANNA BARTLETT WARNER. T. M. TOWNE.

1. Je-sus bids us shine with a clear, pure light. Like a lit-tle
2. Je-sus bids us shine first of all for Him; Well He sees and
3. Je-sus bids us shine, then, for all a-round; Ma - ny kinds of



FROM "PRIMARY SONGS NO. 2," BY PERMISSION.

No. 143. God is Love.



1 God is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens:
God is wisdom, God is love.
Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

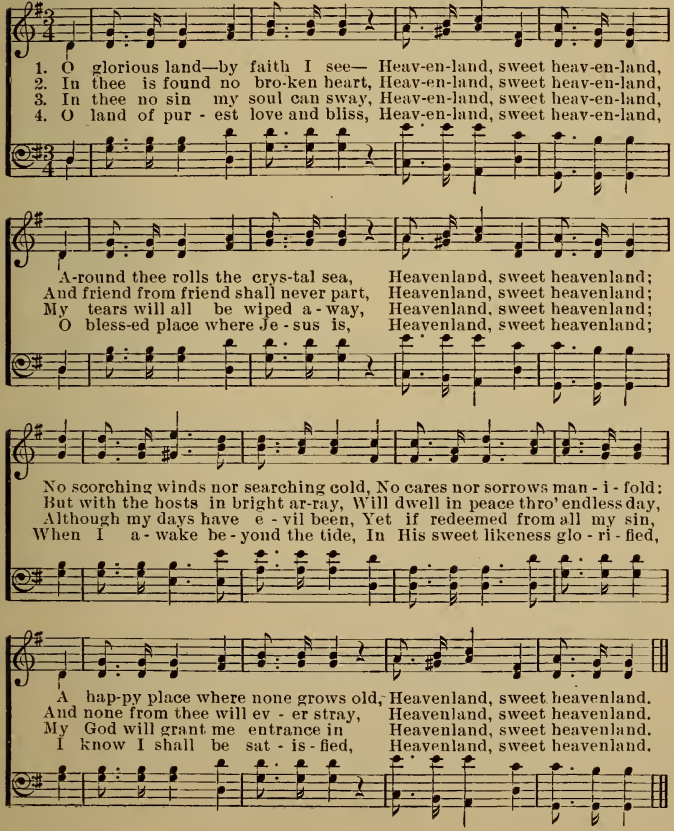
2 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.
He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

Sir JOHN BOWRING.

No. 144. SWEET HEAVENLAND.

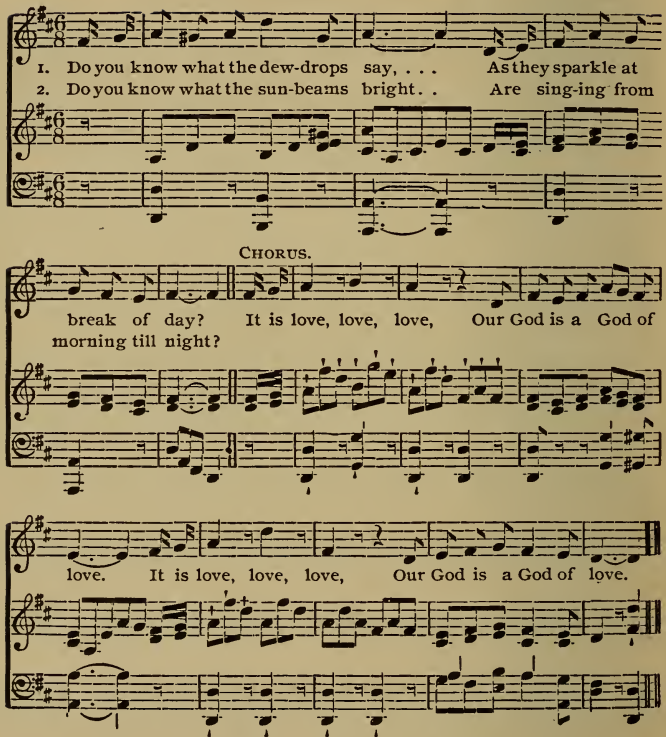
Old Air, "Maryland, my Maryland."

MATTIE PEARSON SMITH. Arranged.



No. 145. GOD IS LOVE.

M. H. HOWLISTON.



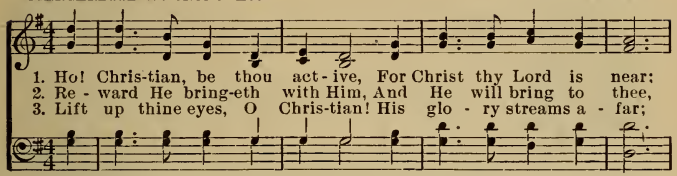
3. Do you know what the soft rain tells,
   As it tinkles like fairy bells?

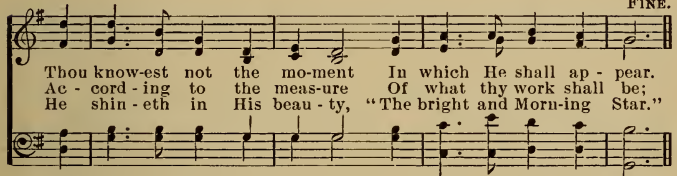
4. Do you know what the winds proclaim,
   As they rustle the golden grain:

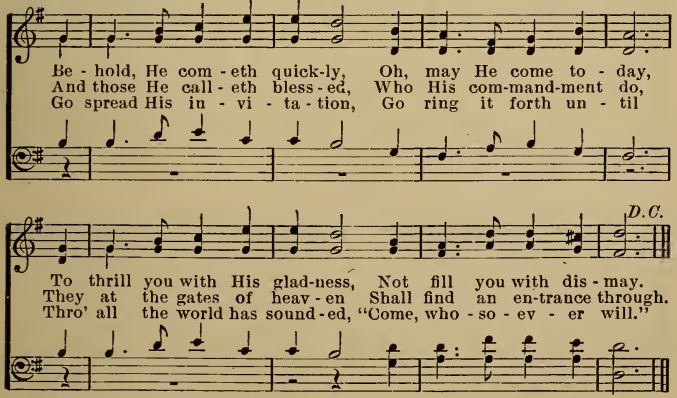
FROM THE "CHILD'S SONG-BOOK," BY PER

No. 146. HO! CHRISTIAN, BE THOU ACTIVE.

MARGARETTE W. SNODGRASS. Dr. J. B. HERBERT.







No. 147. ENTER IN.

E. Corwin, D. D. T. Martin Towne.

1. Heav'n is worth the earn-est seek-ing, En - ter in,
2. With thee now the Sav-ior plead-eth, En - ter in,
3. Hark - en to the voic - es cry - ing, En - ter in,

en - ter in; This the word that Christ is speaking, Enter, en - ter in.
en - ter in; This the way to life that leadeth, En - ter, en - ter in.
en - ter in; Take His cross, thyself de - ny-ing, En - ter, en - ter in.

He who feeds the fall-ing spar-row, Cares to res - cue us from sin;
From the way of death de-part-ing, Leav-ing all the paths of sin,
List - en to the voice of conscience As it gen - tly speaks with-in;

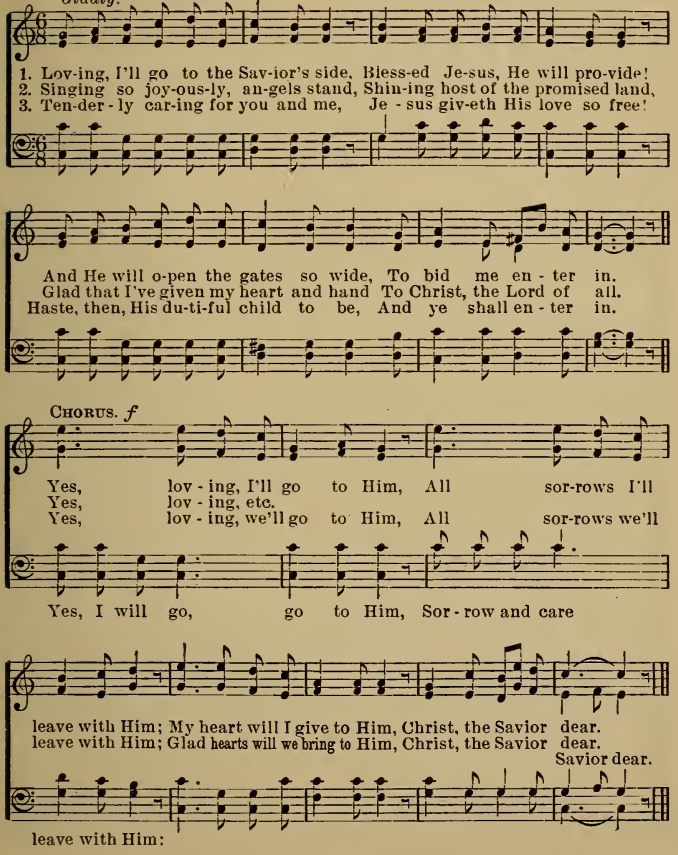
En - ter, tho' the gate be nar - row, En - ter, en - ter in.
Ev - 'ry e - vil course for - sak - ing, En - ter, en - ter in.
Hast-en to the way of safe - ty, En - ter, en - ter in.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

No. 148. I'LL GIVE MY HEART TO THEE.

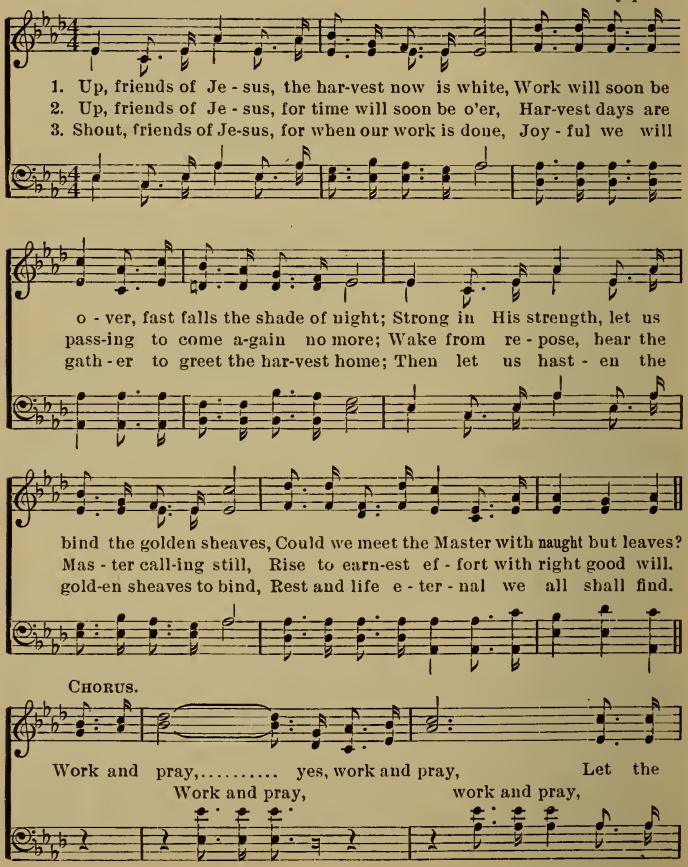
J. C. M. J. C. MACY. By per.

Gladly.

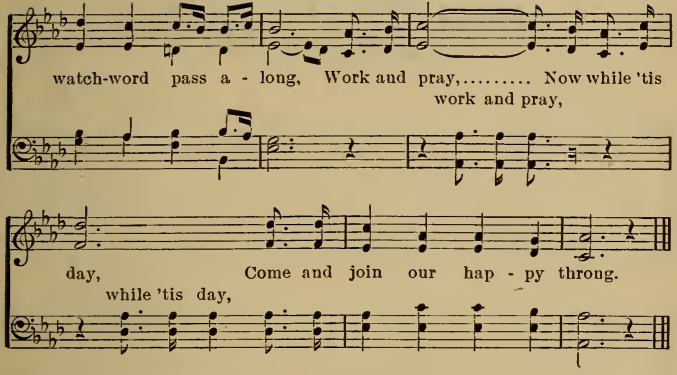


No. 149. WORK AND PRAY.

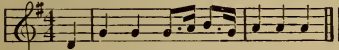
KATE SUMNER BURR. M. J. MUNGER. By per.



Work and Pray.



No. 150.



1 Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving-kindness is so free.

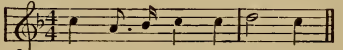
2 Through mighty hosts of cruel foes,
Where earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness is so strong.

3 So when I pass death's gloomy vale,
And life and mortal powers shall fail,
Oh, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

4 Then shall I mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

Rev. Samuel Medley.

No. 151.



1 Ask, and it shall be given,
Seek Him and you shall find.
Knock and it shall be opened,
For the Lord is kind.
Come with the faith of children,
Trusting a Savior's love,
Tell Him your wants are many;
Look in faith above.

2 Pray in the early morning,
Pray in the golden noon,
Pray in the starlight gloaming,
Faith brings answer soon.
Prayer is a precious incense,
Always to Him most dear;
His kindness faileth never,
He will surely hear.

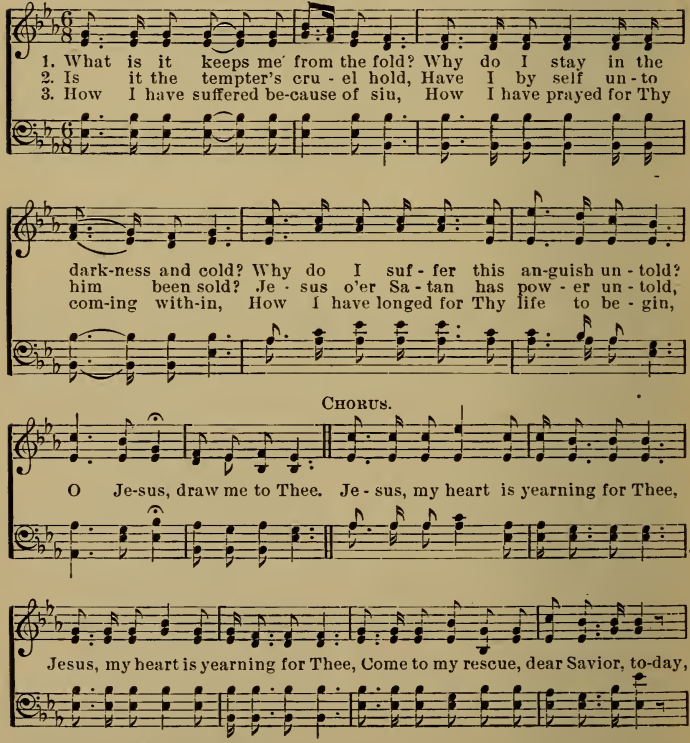
Marian W. Hubbard.

No. 152.

DRAW ME TO THEE.

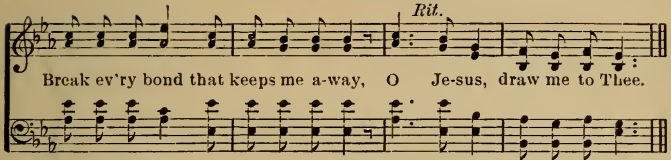
D. C. C.

DAVID C. COOK.
Harmonized by T. M. T.

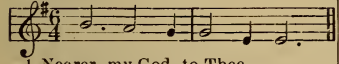


COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY DAVID C. COOK.

Draw Me to Thee.



No. 153.



1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee.—Nearer, etc.

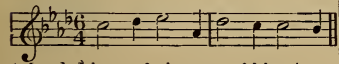
2 Though like a wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee.—Nearer, etc.

3 There let the way appear
Steps up to heaven:
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee.—Nearer, etc.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs.
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee.—Nearer, etc.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

No. 154.



1 Lord, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free—
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing:
Let some droppings fall on me—

REF.—Even me, even me,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

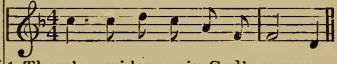
2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy fall on me—

3 Pass me not, O tender Savior!
Let me love and cling to Thee
I am longing for Thy favor;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me—

4 Pass me not! Thy lost one bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;
While the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh, bless me.

MRS. ELIZ. CODNER.

No. 155.



1 There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea:
There's a kindness in His justice
Which is more than liberty.

REF.—He is calling, "Come to me!'
Lord, I gladly haste to Thee.

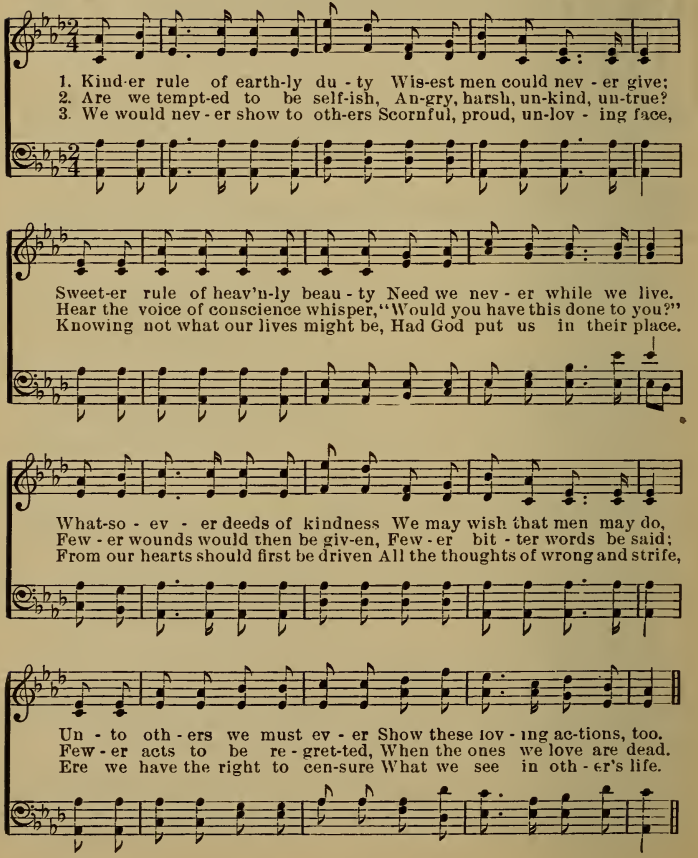
2 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

3 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word:
And our lives would be all sunshine,
In the sweetness of our Lord.

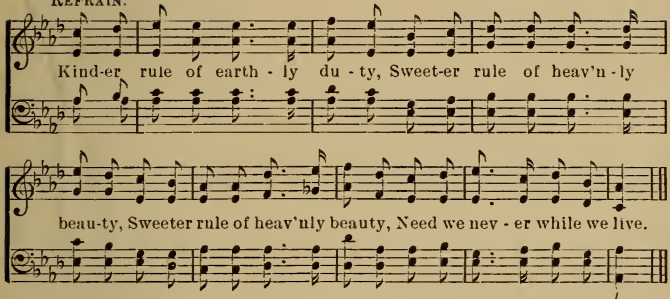
F. W. FABER.

No. 156. THE KINDEST RULE.

SUSIE M. DAY. A. T. GORAM. By per.



The Kindest Rule.



No. 157. HAPPY IN JESUS.

(Sing to Tune on Opposite Page.)

1 I am happy, oh, so happy.
Precious Savior, in Thy love;
I could sing from morn till even,
Like the blessed ones above.
I could tell of Thy sweet mercy
Through the bright, bright, sunny day,
And in joy and adoration
Pass the blissful hours away.

Refrain.—I am happy, oh, so happy,
I am happy, oh, so happy,
I am happy, yes, I'm happy,
Precious Savior, in Thy love.

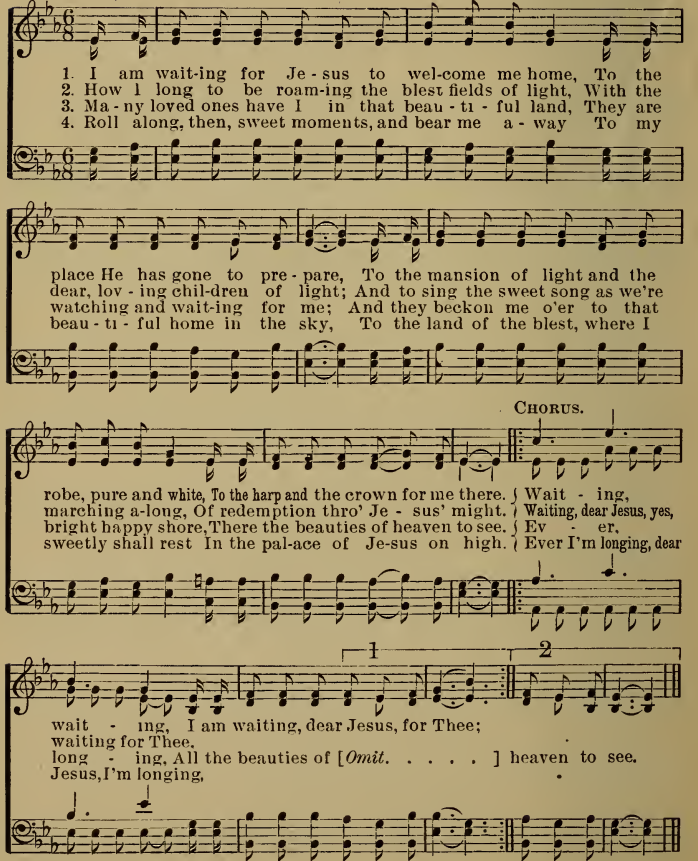
2 I am happy, oh, so happy,
For I know that Thou art mine,
And Thy Spirit witness whispers
That I am a child of Thine;
And an heir to life and glory
In the deathless summer land,
Where with saints and shining angels
In my white robes I shall stand.

3 I am happy, oh, so happy,
And my heart is light and free
As the bonnie birds above me,
Warbling joyous melody;
I will sing of Thee, my Savior,
Bless Thee with my feeble breath,
Till my eyes are closed to life-light,
And my earth-songs hushed in death.

A. T. Goram.

No. 158. I AM WAITING, DEAR JESUS, FOR THEE.

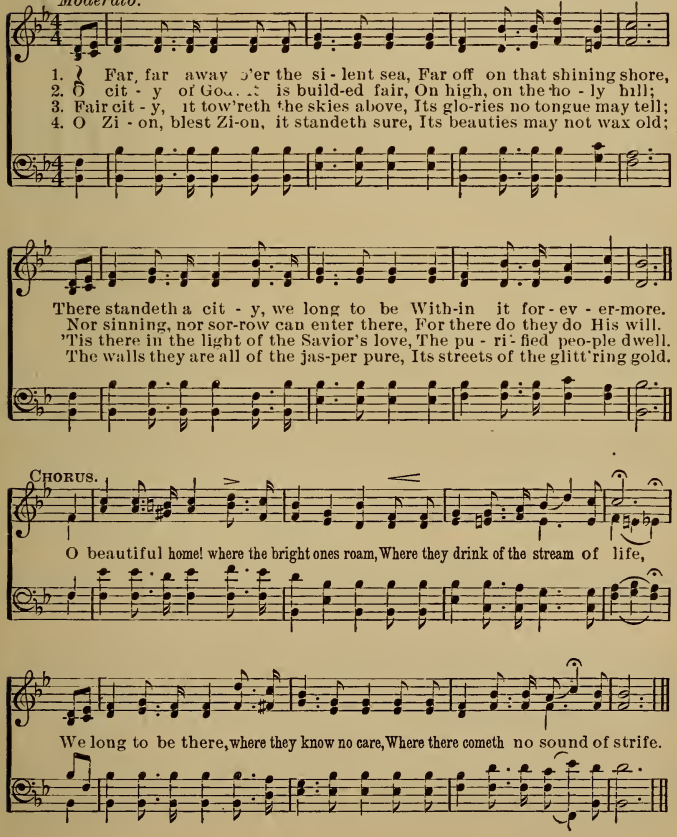
J. G. JOSEPH GARRISON. By per.



No. 159. THE SHINING CITY.

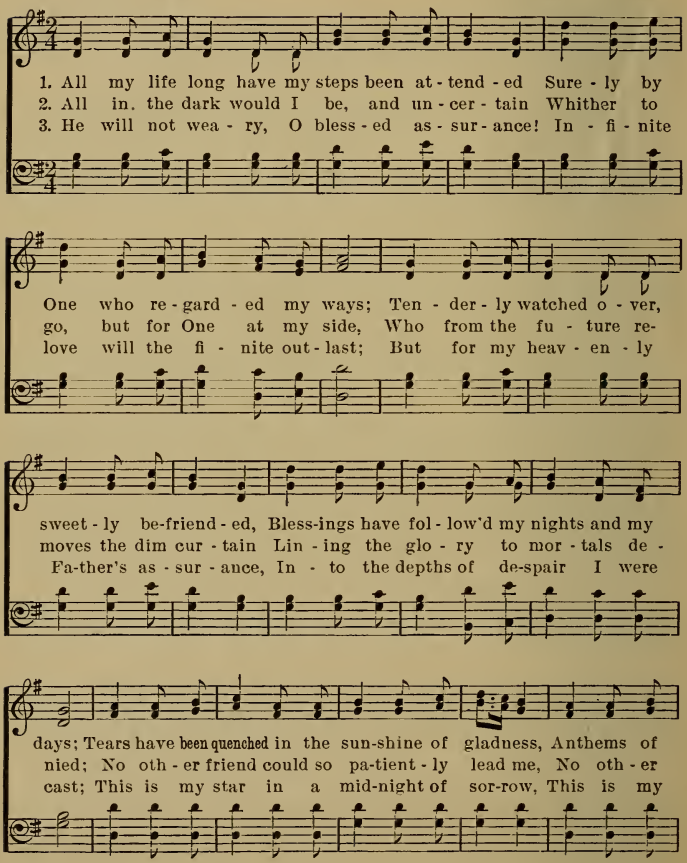
THOS. L. M. TIPTON. E. H. BAILEY. By per.

Moderato.

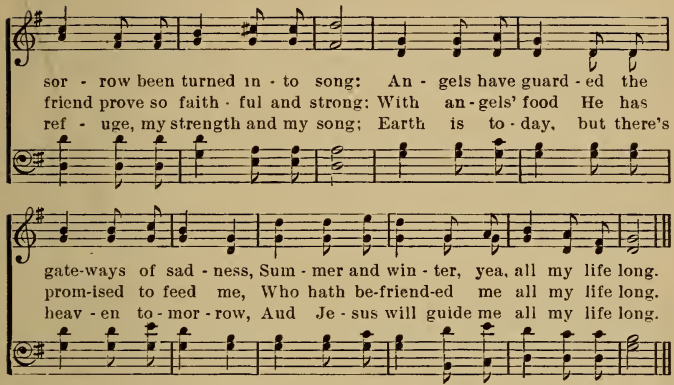


No. 160. ALL MY LIFE LONG.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. C. E. POLLOCK. By per.

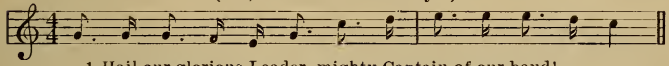


All My Life Long.



No. 161. INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL HYMN.

(Air, "John Brown's Body.")



1 Hail our glorious Leader, mighty Captain of our band!
Listen, comrades, listen to the word of His command;
Lift His banner higher, let it float o'er all the land;
Still follow where He leads.

CHORUS.—Follow, follow Christ our Leader,
Loyal hearts, be true to Him forever,
Naught on earth from Him shall sever;
He leads to victory.

2 Lo! a mighty army is the Sunday-School to-day;
See its royal colors as it marches on its way:
Jesus goes before us while we watch and fight and pray,
And follow where He leads.

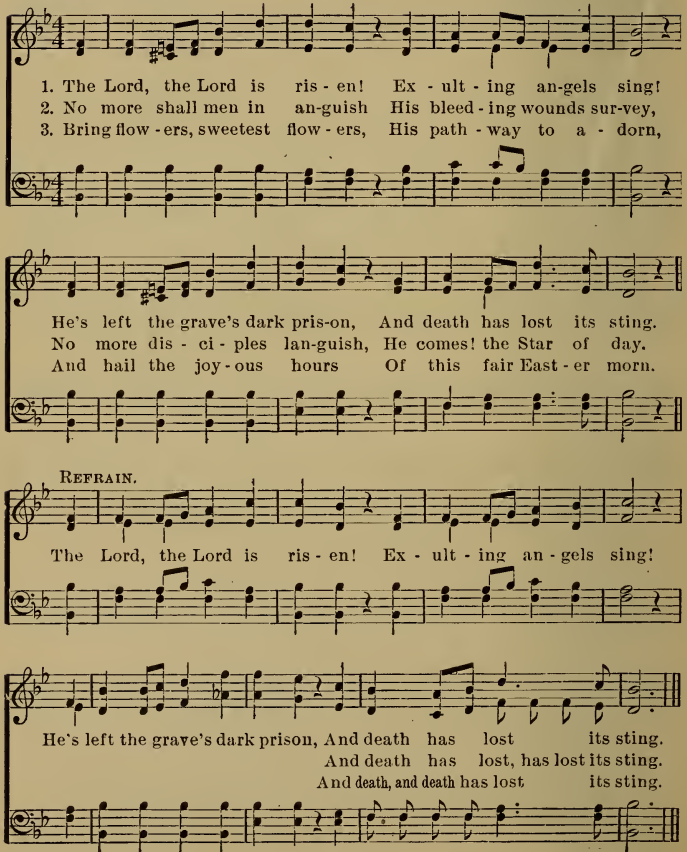
3 Enemies are 'round us, there are fears and foes within;
Jesus will defend us as we face the hosts of sin;
Trusting in our Captain, we the victory shall win;
We follow where He leads.

4 Hear the tread of thousands that are falling into line!
Welcome, comrades, welcome, for our Leader is divine;
Forward, at His signal, till the lights of heaven shine;
Still follow where He leads.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

No. 162. THE LORD IS RISEN.

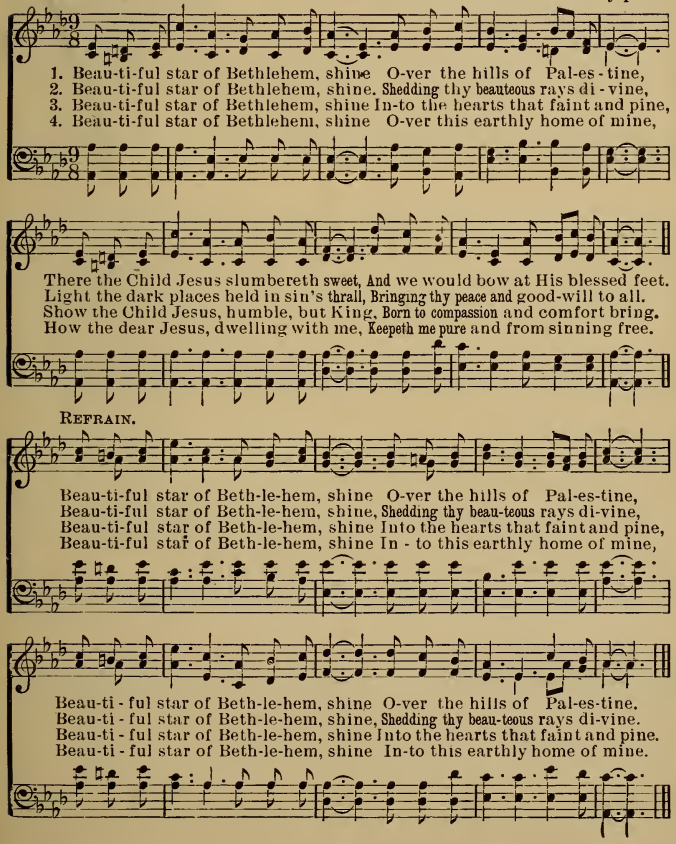
MINNIE C. BALLARD. E. B. SMITH. By per.



No. 163. BEAUTIFUL STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

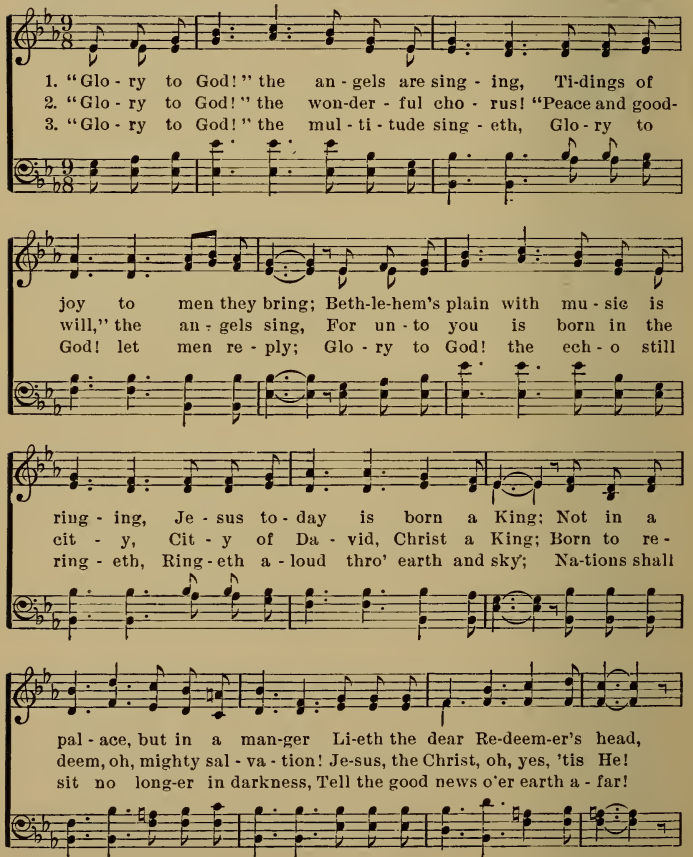
(For Christmas.)

MATTIE PEARSON SMITH. J. M. STILLMAN. By per.

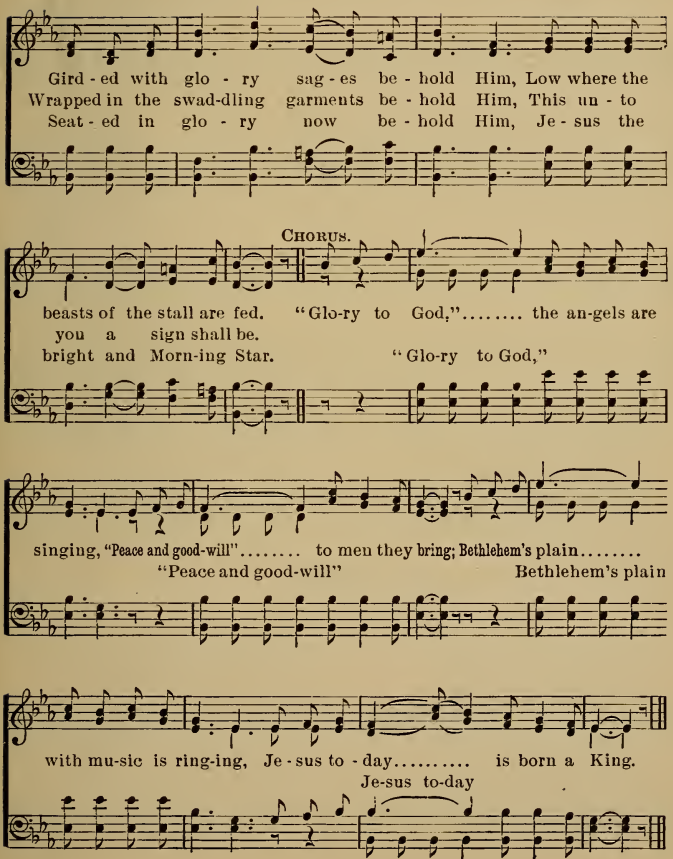


No. 164. BIRTH OF CHRIST THE LORD.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden. By per.

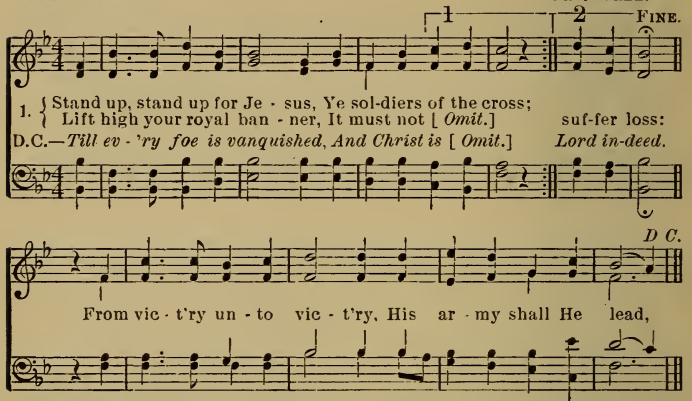


Birth of Christ the Lord.



No. 165. STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.

GEO. DUFFIELD. GEO. WEBB.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 166. GO FORTH.

(Sing to Tune Above.)

1 Go forth, go forth to battle!
Tho' strong the foe may be,
The mighty God of battles
Is stronger far than he;
Thy faith shall be thine armor,
And love shall keep it bright:
No one can be the victor
Unless he stand and fight.

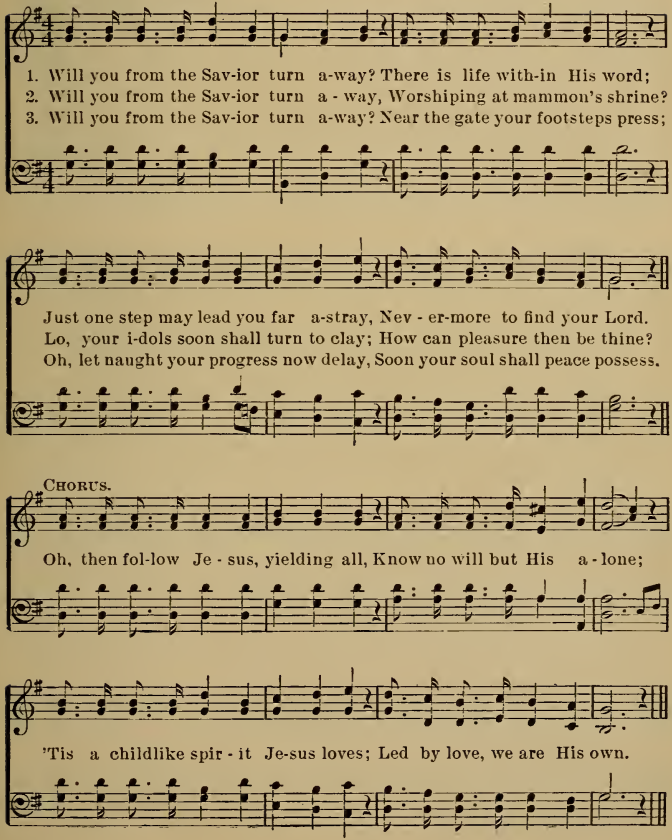
2 Go forth, see now God's kingdom
Besieged by giants grim:
Smite right and left with vigor,
And show thy love for Him;
Be watchful: never sleepeth
The enemy of souls:
He would rejoice to gather
Thy soul among the spoils.

3 Go forth, go forth to battle,
That may be fierce and strong,
But measured by God's future,
At best 'twill not be long:
Fear not, tho' Satan's legions
Loud vaunt with boastful words.
But think with exultation,
"The battle is the Lord's."

MATTIE PEARSON SMITH.

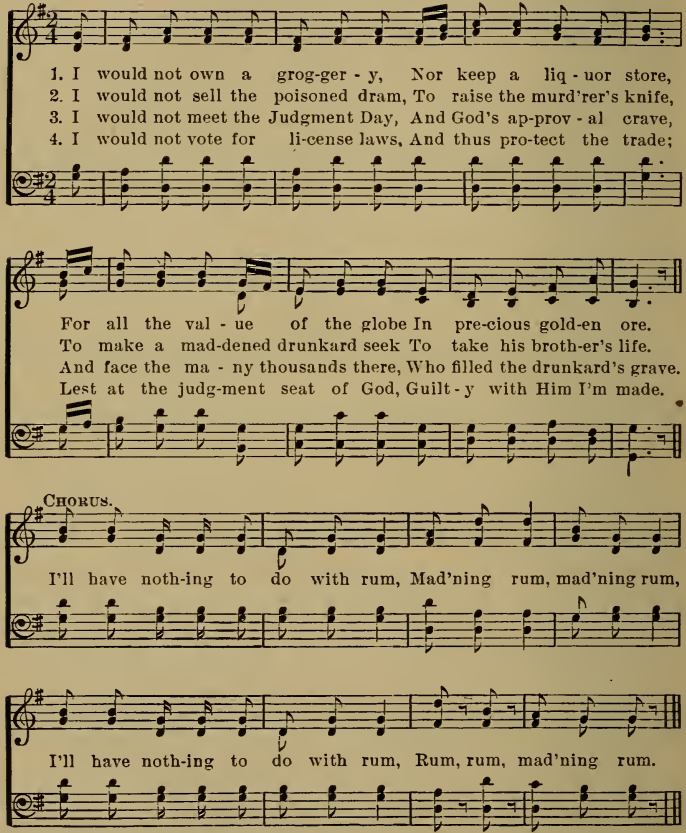
No. 167. OH, THEN FOLLOW JESUS.

Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth. J. Calvin Bushey. By per.



No. 168. I'LL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH RUM.

WM. H. BISHOP. T. MARTIN TOWNE.



COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY DAVID C. COOK.

TOUCH NOT, TASTE NOT, HANDLE NOT.

No. 169.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. W. S. MARSHALL. By per.

1. Who hath sorrow, who hath woe? They who dare not answer, No!
2. Who hath babblings, who hath strife? He who leads a drunkard's life.
3. Who hath wounds without a cause? He who breaks God's holy laws;
4. Who hath redness in the eyes? Who bring poverty and sighs
5. Touch not, taste not, handle not, Wine will make a dark, dark blot;

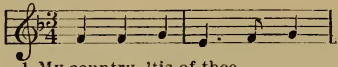
They whose feet to sin in-cline; They who tar - ry long at wine.
He who scorns the Lord di-vine, He who goes to seek mixed wine.
He whose lov'd ones weep and pine, While he tar - ries at the wine.
In - to homes al - most di-vine? They who tar - ry at the wine.
Like an ad - der it will sting, And at last to ru - in bring.

CHORUS.

They who tar-ry at the wine-cup, They who tarry at the wine-cup,

They who tar-ry at the wine-cup, They have sorrow, they have woe.

No. 170.



1 My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring

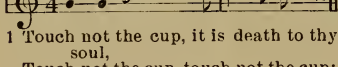
2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

S. F. SMITH

No. 171.

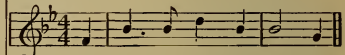


1 Touch not the cup, it is death to thy soul,
Touch not the cup, touch not the cup;
Many I know who have quaffed from the bowl,
Touch not the cup, touch it not.
Little they thought that the demon was there;
Blindly they drank and were caught in its snare;
Then of that death-dealing bowl, oh, beware;
Touch not the cup, touch it not.

2 Touch not the cup, oh, drink not a drop,
Touch not the cup, touch not the cup;
All that thou lovest entreat thee to stop,
Touch not the cup, touch it not.
Stop for the home that to thee is so near,
Stop for the home that to thee is so dear,
Stop, for thy country, the God that you fear;
Touch not the cup, touch it not.

3 Touch not the cup, when the wine glistens bright,
Touch not the cup, touch not the cup;
Though like the ruby, it shines in the light,
Touch not the cup, touch it not.
Fangs of the serpent are hid in the bowl,
Deeply the poison will enter thy soul,
Soon will it plunge thee beyond thy control;
Touch not the cup, touch it not.

No. 172.



1 No other love so mighty,
No other love so true:
The depths of mortal trouble
The blessed Jesus knew.

CHO.—No other love so watchful,
Our very thoughts are known:
The Helper's always with us;
We need not bear alone.

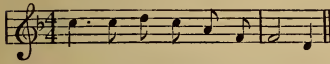
2 No loneliness of sorrow,
No bitterness of grief,
Need keep us back from asking
His love for sweet relief.

3 Our days may all be tempest,
Each morning bring us pain;
No other love availeth
To make our losses gain.

4 Not crumbs, but His great riches,
Fall to His children's share,
Tho' poor, unknown, despairing,
Sure of a welcome there.

M. S. SIBLEY.

No. 173.

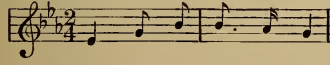


1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer:
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 174.



1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine:
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

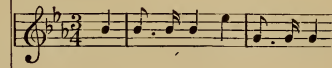
2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Rev. Ray Palmer.

No. 175.

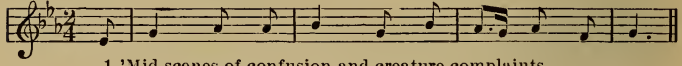


1 Defend me from my foes, O Lord,
Defend me from my foes;
He, who, unharmed, the desert trod,
The desert trial knows.
When worldly wants by Satan told,
Would make me doubt Thy power,
Through need of bread, or strength, or gold,
Defend me in that hour.

2 Keep me from earthly pride, O Lord,
Keep me from earthly pride,
For oft the tempter shows abroad
False glories far and wide.
Oh, be the kingdom that I seek,
My glory and my grace;
The kingdom of the poor and meek,
The smiling of Thy face.

Rev. W. Wye Smith.

No. 176. HOME, SWEET HOME.



1 'Mid scenes of confusion and creature complaints,
How sweet to the soul is communion with saints;
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
And feel in the presence of Jesus at home!

REFRAIN.—Home, home, sweet, sweet home!
Prepare me, dear Savior, for glory, my home.

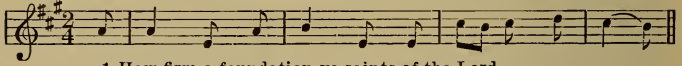
2 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace!
And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease!
Though oft from Thy presence in sadness I roam,
I long to behold Thee in glory, at home.

3 Whate'er Thou deniest, oh, give me Thy grace,
The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of Thy face;
Endue me with patience to wait at Thy throne,
And find, even now, a sweet foretaste of home.

4 I long, dearest Lord, in Thy beauties to shine;
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine:
And in Thy dear image arise from the tomb,
With glorified millions to praise Thee at home.

Rev. DAVID DENHAM

No. 177. PORTUGUESE HYMN.



1 How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

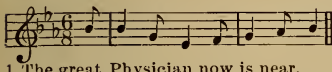
3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee: I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

GEORGE KEITH.

No. 178.



1 The great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus:
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus.

Cho.—Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

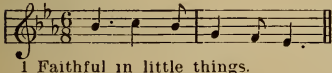
2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 His name dispels my doubt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.

4 And when to that bright world above,
We rise to see our Jesus;
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the uame of Jesus.

Rev. William Hunter.

No. 179.



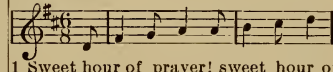
1 Faithful in little things,
Lord, may we be,
Joyfully all the way
Working for Thee.
We our account must give,
Help us for Thee to live;
Knowing that everything,
Thou, Lord, dost see.

2 What Thou hast given us
Gladly we use;
Oh, may we never, Lord,
Thy gift abuse.
Great though it be, or small,
Thou rulest over all:
Wisdom to use it, Thou
Wilt not refuse.

3 Talents, if never used,
Surely will rust;
Hid from the light away,
Moulder to dust.
Slighting what Thou hast sent,
Losing what Thou hast lent,
Have we at length betrayed
Thy heavenly trust.

4 So may we labor on,
Joyful alway,
Seeking to know Thy will,
Lest we may stray.
Much did Thy love bestow,
Deeply our hearts will glow,
Waiting Thy word, "Well done,"
That gladsome day. M. W. S.

No. 180.



1 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known:
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief:
‖:And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!:‖

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
‖:I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!:‖

3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize.
‖:And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!:‖

Rev. W. W. Walford.

INDEX.

All I want is Thee 102
All is well 105
All for Thee 113
All my life long 160
All along the Christian's pathway 100
All hail the power of Jesus' name. 125
Alone through Thee is victory 128
Always speak the truth 15
Angry words, oh, let them never.. 34
Are you weary, are you heavy hearted? 44
As flows the river 93
Ask, and it shall be given 151
As thy day 104
Awake! Awake! 139
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays 150
Awaken, ye who slumber 139

Beautiful faces 96
Beautiful star of Bethlehem 163
Be content with what you have 81
Be gentle 24
Behold the love 72
Be the present dark or bright 97
Be the matter what it may 15
Birth of Christ the Lord 164
Blessed, blessed, poor in spirit 66
Blest be the tie 65
Brother, when you work for Jesus 39
Bright is the pilgrim way 63
Buckle on the sword 39

Children of the light 35
Christ is all the world to me. 33
Climb a little longer 54
Come into the light 35
Come, ye that love the Lord 111
Come, let us be joyful 46
Cruel is the wound we give 36

Dare to do right 5
Dear Jesus, keep me ever with thyself 69
Defend me from my foes, oh, Lord 175
Did you hear the angry word? 18
Do it to-day 82
Do the duty lying nearest 68
Do you know what the dewdrops say 145
Draw me close to Thee 8
Draw me to Thee 152

Enter in 147
Ever true, ever pure 3
Ever let us each be loving 24

Fade, fade, each earthly joy 17
Faithful in little things 179
Far, far away o'er the silent sea.. 159
Father, I have heard Thee calling 32
First for Jesus 129
First thoughts for Jesus 129
Following Jesus 134
From Greenland's icy mountains. 50

Gather up the sunbeams 11
Glory to God, the angels are singing 164
God is watching 31
God shall wipe all tears away 103
God is love 143
God is love (Howliston) 145
God is love, his mercy brightens.. 143
Go forth 166
Go forth, go forth to battle 166
Good-bye 23
Give me Jesus 28
Grand old Daniel 100

Hail our glorious Leader 161
Happy in Jesus 157
Happy greeting 46
Hark! the voice of Jesus 127
Hark! the herald angels sing 87
Have you heard of the wonderful Jesus? 58
Heaven is worth the earnest seeking 147
He cares for you 26
He first loved me 67
He is just the same as then 58
He is with me 78
He shall guide me 97
He will watch o'er 26
His everlasting arms 117
Ho, Christian! be thou active 146
Holy Spirit 126

Holy Spirit, faithful Guide..... 126
Home, Sweet Home..... 176
How sweetly Christ, the Morning Star..... 133
How firm a foundation..... 177

I am his..... 27
I am waiting, dear Jesus..... 158
I am longing to be free..... 99
I am dwelling in the mountain.... 48
I am happy, oh so happy..... 157
I am longing, precious Jesus..... 99
If a sorrow dark and heavy..... 119
If I were a sunbeam..... 80
If on some pleasant Sabbath day.. 13
If we only knew what good. 82
If you have a pleasant thought.... 101
I have a Father..... 19
I'll give my heart to Thee..... 148
I'll have nothing to do with rum.. 168
I'll stand by my school..... 86
I'll pledge my heart..... 86
In heavenly love abiding..... 124
In heavenly love 124
In some way or other the Lord will provide..... 20
In the path I'm walking..... 73
International Sunday-school hymn 161
In the cross..... 109
In the heavenly land..... 110
In the ark of His love..... 118
In the cross of Christ I glory.. 109
In the secret of His presence..... 51
Is not this the land of Beulah?.... 48
Is there sadness in your gladness? 103
I've found a friend in Jesus..... 41
I've found a friend..... 98
I was a wandering sheep..... 76
I would not own a groggery..... 168
I will arise..... 70

Jesus for me 14
Jesus, Savior, pilot me..... 16
Jesus, pilot me..... 16
Jesus is mine..... 17
Jesus, my Savior, to Bethlehem came..... 52
Jesus, I my cross have taken..... 40
Jesus is calling..... 61
Jesus, thou art ever lovely..... 79
Jesus is with me..... 74
Jesus, keep me 69
Jesus, thy name I love..... 95
Jesus the light of the world..... 87
Jesus is near..... 91
Jesus has entered my soul..... 116
Jesus, lover of my soul..... 121
Jesus saves from sin..... 120
Jesus bids us shine..... 142
Jesus, make us pure and spotless 3
Joyfully confess him..... 57
Joy, sweet joy to be the Lord's.... 42
Judge not..... 36

Keep me with thee..... 112
Kind words can never die... 47
Kinder rule of earthly duty..... 156

Lean on Jesus..... 119
Let us keep the Golden Rule 71
Let us gather up the sunbeams.... 11
Light beyond..... ... 114
Like Jesus..... 6
Lily of the Valley..... 41
Lord, I hear of showers of blessings 154
Loving I'll go to the Savior's side.. 148
Love divine..... 21
Love divine, all love excelling..... 84
Love is the key..... 4

Many mansions..... 59
Marching to heaven..... 89
May I closer grow to thee..... 79
May I learn from day to day..... 67
May Jesus be with you..... 106
Mid scenes of confusion..... 176
More love to thee, oh Christ..... 132
More like Jesus..... 2
My country, 'tis of thee..... 170
My heart shall be a temple..... 55
My faith looks up to thee..... 174
My soul is now united..... 33
My heart it is bright..... 116
My Jesus, I love thee..... 122
My days are gliding swiftly by 141

Nearer, my God, to Thee..... 153
Never mind..... 18
Never be ashamed to own your Savior..... 22
No friend like Jesus..... 62
No other love so mighty..... 172
Nothing apart from Thee..... 95
Not as I will..... 64
Now trim your lamps for Jesus.. 10

O glorious land by faith I see... 144
Oh, be careful, ever careful.. 31
Oh, for a thousand tongues..... 137
Oh, how oft the feet grow weary.. 114
Oh, he shall preserve my going.... 117
Oh, love divine and wondrous deep 21
Oh, that land..... 110

Oh, then follow Jesus 167
Oh, ye of little faith 91
Oh, won't you be a Christian 7
Only the heart that is loving 4
Only by Him I walk 14
Onward, Christian soldiers 88
One there is, above all others 108
Opening hymn 90
Out of sin's sad bondage 120
Our Friend 108
O, wondrous love 94
Out from the living tide 45

Peace with God 136
Perfect in Thee 128
Portuguese hymn 177
Praise, praise to Jesus 63

Rejoice in the Lord 104
Remember him in youthful days 56
Remember thy Creator 56
Rest 135
Rest, there is rest for the weary .. 135

Say No 13
Savior, make me more like thee 115
Savior, like a Shepherd lead us ... 77
Seeking for me 52
Seek not for some far-off mission. 68
Shall we gather at the river 38
Singing from the heart 101
Singing for Jesus 107
Singing on 60
Sing, if you love your Savior 57
Song of sunshine 81
Speak kindly 12
Stand up, stand up for Jesus 165
Sun of my soul 140
Sunshine in the soul 37
Sweet heaven land 144
Sweet hour of prayer 180
Sweet is the journey 74
Sweet mount of prayer 45
Sweet By and By 49

Take my hand 75
Take my life and let it be. 113
Take the world, but give me Jesus 28
Tell it to Jesus 44
Tell me all about Jesus 138
The Beatitudes 66
The kindest rule 156
The shining city 159
The Lord will provide 20
The Lord is risen 162
The Lord looks on the heart 30
There's a wideness in God's mercy 155
The morning star 133
There's a measure for us all 71
There's sunshine in my soul to-day 37
There's a land that is fairer than day 49
There's a place for the Christian to hide 118
There in the happy land 63
The great Physician now is near ... 178
There's no friend like Jesus 62
Though my home may humble be 30
'Tis love, 'tis love 43
'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus 9
To-day the Savior calls 130
Touch not, taste not 169
Touch not the cup 171
Traveler, though your feet are worn 54
Trim your lamp 10

Up, friends of Jesus! 149

Walking with God 85
We are sowing 29
We are parting 23
We are coming to the light 123
We are joyful pilgrims 89
We'll try to be like Jesus 6
We speak of the realms of the blest 25
We have come to seek a blessing .. 90
What must it be to be there 25
What are you going to do 61
What, oh what have I 102
What though the load be heavy ... 131
What is it keeps me from the fold 152
What a friend we have in Jesus .. 173
When thou passest through the waters 92
Who hath sorrow, who hath woe .. 169
Why be ashamed to own the King. 22
Will you from the Savior turn away 167
With my hand in that of Jesus 75
Wonderful love 43
Wondrous love 94
Working for him 42
Work, for the night is coming. 83
Worlds on worlds are in his keeping 78
Work and pray 149
Would you have your life all sunshine 1

Yield not to temptation 53

TOPICAL INDEX.

Afflictions—17, 44, 49, 64, 103, 119, 141.
Anniversary—46.
Bravery—(See Courage).
Cheerfulness—11, 37, 54, 60, 74, 80, 81, 111, 114, 160.
Contentment—(See Cheerfulness).
Christmas—52, 87, 163, 164.
Christian Living—(See Work)—29, 85, 88, 89, 142, 146.
Closing—23, 38, 49, 106.
Closer to Jesus—2, 8, 79, 99, 102, 115, 153, 154.
Consecration—1, 2, 8, 14, 27, 33, 35, 48, 51, 55, 69, 74, 85, 99, 102, 112, 113, 117, 175.
Conversion—58, 61, 99, 116, 120, 152.
Communion—(or The Lord's Supper)—17, 28, 33, 40, 94, 121, 132, 173, 174.
Confession—10, 22, 57, 87, 165.
Courage—5, 13, 22, 26, 28, 39, 54, 78, 89, 100, 166.
Dependence—16, 31, 95, 118, 119, 121, 128, 160.
Easter—162.
Eternity—(See Heaven).
Faithfulness—3, 54, 179.
Faith—(See Trust).
Following Jesus—2, 6, 31, 35, 68, 69, 73, 77, 134, 167.
Forgiving One Another—18, 36.
Funeral or Burial—(See Afflictions—64, 103.
Gentleness—(See Love to Others)—24, 34, 36.
Grace—(See Love of God to Us)—14, 26, 33, 35, 37, 41, 48, 58, 62, 72, 74, 94, 98, 118, 120, 124, 125, 128, 135, 155, 160, 172, 173.
Guidance—(See Dependence)—16, 31, 97, 131, 133.
Heaven—19, 25, 38, 49, 59, 109, 141, 144, 147, 158, 159.
Hope—(See Cheerfulness and Trust)—54, 60, 103, 104, 105, 114, 131.
Holy Spirit—126.
Home—176.
Honesty—5, 15, 53, 96.
Humility—(See Submission)—66.
Invitation of Christ—(See Following Jesus)—7, 35, 58, 61, 120, 130, 178.
Joy—(See Praise)—1, 42, 73, 75, 81, 104, 116.
Kindness—(See Love to Others)—12, 24, 34, 47, 82, 156.
Love to God—4, 6, 14, 17, 33, 40, 41, 56, 57, 67, 87, 95, 98, 109, 122, 129, 132, 157.
Love of God to Us—21, 26, 28, 31, 43, 53, 62, 72, 84, 94, 108, 138, 145, 173, 174.
Love to Others—11, 12, 24, 34, 36, 47, 71, 96, 156.
Missionary—50, 80, 127.
Opening—46, 90.
Protection—(See Trust)—16, 20, 23, 27, 51, 63, 69, 74, 75, 77, 78, 85, 93, 117, 118, 121, 124, 160, 175.
Peace—(See Trust and Cheerfulness)—74, 93, 105, 136.
Patriotism—170.
Praise—37, 63, 76, 101, 107, 111, 116, 125, 137, 150, 157.
Prayer—16, 32, 44, 45, 69, 77, 95, 121, 132, 140, 151, 152, 153, 154, 180.
Purity—3, 30, 53, 55, 66, 96.
Refuge—(See Protection and Trust)—51, 93, 112.
Resurrection—162.
Repentance—44, 70, 76, 122, 123, 148, 167.
Revival—(See Repentance and Conversion)—7, 9, 32, 37, 52, 56, 61, 98, 116, 120, 130, 147, 152, 154, 174.
Rest—(See Trust, Peace and Cheerfulness)—93, 135.
Submission—(See Afflictions)—18, 64, 103, 105, 109.
Self-Control—5, 18, 29, 34, 53.
Self-Improvement—(See Following Jesus)—54.
Sorrow—(See Afflictions)—44.
Sunday-school—86, 161.
Temperance—53, 100, 168, 169, 171.
Temptation—5, 13, 53.
Trust—9, 20, 23, 51, 60, 75, 78, 91, 92, 98, 104, 105, 117, 124, 174, 177.
Truthfulness—(See Honesty).
Work—(See Following Jesus)—10, 30, 42, 44, 68, 80, 82, 83, 88, 127, 139, 146, 166.
Worship—(See Prayer and Praise).

WELCOME
SONGS